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MANNING THE NAVY.

A SUBJECT like this is far more worthy to employ the leisure of a recess than the dull and dismal controversies which usually manage to get a hearing at this period of the year. It is true that it does not so attractively appeal to men's passions and prejudices as those topics which involve disputes between classes and sects. But it will be found in the long-run to be much more important than any of them, for our prosperity depends on our position, and our position ultimately on our power at sea. We have therefore been glad of the Kingscote-Berkeley discussion, which, together with the late remarkable speech of Lord Hardwicke, has awakened the popular interest in the question—how to secure a supply of good men for her Majesty's navy.

It is useless to deny the main fact that there is a difficulty in getting this supply, nor should we allude to the possibility of its being denied were it not that it is quite common for official personages to disguise the truth when they think that policy requires it. But whenever we have wanted fleets in modern times, whether in the Syrian or the Russian wars, the difficulty has been felt. A commission has been appointed to inquire into its causes, and is inquiring just now. We may assume, then, that it is an established fact that the supply of seamen is deficient, and we may be sure that there are good reasons for it, as for any other social phenomenon.

The fact is that we are now feeling the consequences of the want of a standing navy. With all our talk about our nautical character, we have in the long-run left the question of manning the navy to chance; and, failing chance, to force. It was by the help of men many of whom were pressed, that Blake fought the Dutch and Nelson the French. But now-a-days it is difficult to see how that remedy can be applied, should the natural supply continue to be short; and at the same time the urgency

is still greater than it was, from the character of modern naval changes. For instance, let us suppose the case of a war with France. Should such an event happen, France has her men ready, and we have no longer (with steam in the ascendant) the time to get our vessels manned and the men exercised in the way we used to do during the last century. Then, it sometimes happened that a British admiral cruised so long about the Channel that the wags christened him Lord Torbay, and all England grew impatient, till presently he fought a First of June, and the nation was in raptures. Now, we must be ready to act at once; a failure in the Channel would be the signal for certain invasion; and mere seamanship (in which we have the undoubted superiority) will not go so far as it used to do. We cannot, therefore, afford the comparative indifference of our ancestors; for we want a standing navy more than they did, and our power of resort to their remedy (the press-gang) is dubious.

Along with the changes which have produced this result has come about an increase of our commerce, which, by employing seamen more and paying them better, has been the main cause of the deficiency in the navy. But of this, there is no reason, we need scarcely say, to complain, for the mercantile has been the feeder always of the naval marine, and seamen must be formed naturally before they can be used by the State. The men bred from boyhood in the navy have always been a small portion of the service; and perhaps, too, there is something more English and more truly nautical in the old spontaneous system, by which men went from one branch into the other, than we should get by attempting a quasi-military force—an entirely standing navy—on a plan resembling that of the French. What we desire to see, is a fair competition with the merchant service for men, in the first instance, but with a standing navy—a permanent organised body of men-of-war's men—for nucleus.

The competition proposed will always have its difficulties. Pedants may say what they like; they are right when they say that in comfort and order the life of a ship-of-war is far superior to any other, but after all, the greater liberty, and freedom from regulation, is the real charm of the merchant service to our friend Jack. He is as naturally vagrant as Mr. Mayhew tells us the "costers" are. The inspections, the regulations, the hum-drum routine of a man-of-war in peace time, are certainly wearisome, and we may depend upon it, that this is widely felt. All that can be done is not to make this worse by anything that can be interpreted into a grievance. Now, the abrupt dismissal of thousands of men after the Russian war was certainly a grievance. That a pension should only be obtainable after twenty years "continuous" service is one also, for the sailor (unlike the soldier) has another market to go to, and he sacrifices more than the soldier by remaining with you. Again, there is something in what has been urged by Mr. Kingscote in the case of the Deal boatman. It is hard to rank him at eighteen with the "boys," and commit him to the gentle guidance of the master-at-arms, and his cane. Nothing but ignorance of human nature can induce anybody to doubt that even such an apparently trifling fact as this tells against the service along the whole line of coast. In short, we must accommodate ourselves to the people with whom we have to do. We must not turn them adrift at our convenience without any thought of theirs. We must allow their "time" to count for peculiar purposes without requiring "continuous" service from them. We must waive or alter our regulations when a chance throws in our way a batch of likely young fellows from the sea-port towns. And *apropos* of this point, we do not recruit sufficiently in our navy. There ought to be a ship of war of some kind in every port where there is water enough, that the flag might be a point of attraction for miles round about. The railway system is interfering with the



RANAVOLO MUNJAKA, QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR, AND THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.

water traffic along our shores, too, and at such places as Lynn, for instance, is forcing the coast folk into new spheres of action. Why should not the navy pick up the rising generation at such places, the descendants of ages of seafaring life?

It is easier to make suggestions by which the competition with the merchant service may be helped, than to organise a plan for a permanent service, or what we have called a standing navy. Yet this is one of the wants of the country, and must be met; nor is it very creditable to successive Admiralties that so little should have been done towards laying its foundations. For our own parts, we think that it will always be found very difficult to get men to enter for continuous service, as has been sufficiently shown since '53; and we look rather to a large entry of boys for the means of forming such a force as is proposed. It may prove necessary, though we know the difficulties in the scheme, to make the permanent branch popular by higher pay and advantages; and any way, if every year the Navy Estimates are to be kept down—if that is to be made our first object—we shall never grapple with the defects of the service at all. Millions have indeed been wasted, owing to the mismanagement of Admiralties, and our reformers are right in scrutinising the bills narrowly; but when all is said and done, the navy must have men, and must keep them; and nothing that we could save by denying this would be worth one-thousandth part what a week's loss of the mastery of the sea would cost to England.

Meanwhile, it ought to be distinctly understood on what our rulers rely in case of a great emergency. They rely on the power of *impressment*, a power thoroughly legal, which Junius himself has defended, which has been recognised both by judges and parliaments, and to which a terrible necessity may any day reduce us. But when we remember how the temper of the people has changed, how much more sensitive they are on questions of "liberty" even than their ancestors, what the commercial interest would say to the loss of its *employés*, and how powerful that interest is now, we may well pause before acquiescing in such a prospect, and may well do our best to forestall the necessity while there is yet time.

THE QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.

Prior to 1810 the population of Madagascar was composed of various independent savage tribes, of African, Arab, and Malay origin. Those on the coast represented the African element, and those of the interior, who led a wandering life, still possessed in a great measure the character of their Arab and Malay forefathers. The most powerful of these tribes at the period of which we speak was the Ovas, headed by a chief named Radama. Gifted with an energetic mind and an ambitious spirit, this Prince resolved to obtain the submission of the other inhabitants of the island, and establish a kingdom. In this he succeeded. He soon found himself everywhere triumphant, and at the head of an army of thirty thousand men, most of them armed with muskets. During his reign, civilisation made great progress, and European missionaries were protected. After his death, which happened in 1828, the Queen Ranavolo prohibited Christianity, and in 1845 all Europeans were expelled by her command. It has been even hinted that Radama came by his death unfairly, and that a conspiracy was formed between the Queen and Ministers—the one jealous of her rivals, the others disgusted at the liberal tendencies of their monarch—to set him aside. It is certain that the reign of this Ranavolo has been stained with much bloodshed, and that poison and the dagger have largely contributed to maintain her in power. Her evil deeds and capricious temper have made her name familiar to all Europe; and we infer that our readers will be glad to peruse the lines of her countenance. Our engraving is from a drawing made by a naval officer, who was present at an audience with this extraordinary woman in reference to the treatment of some Europeans recently thrown on her inhospitable coast.

THE EPIDEMIC AMONG SILK-WORMS.—In consequence of the great and progressive deterioration of silk-worms in Europe, two Venetians interested in the silk trade—Counts Freschi and Castellani—have determined to undertake a journey to the Caspian Sea, Persia, India, and China, in order to study the system of the management of the silk-worm in those countries, and to bring home a quantity of spawn from the best plantations, in order, if possible, to improve the breed at home. The Governor-General of Lombardy has asked the French Government to patronise this spirited pilgrimage, and the Minister of Commerce has strongly recommended it to the consideration of the silk growing districts of France. MM. Freschi and Castellani hope to return from their journey by the end of next year.

TREATMENT OF GOITRE.—The "Abelle Médicale" contains an article on the use of the oil extracted from the horse-chestnut as a sedative in goitre. In order to extract this oil, the horse-chestnuts are first ground to powder, the latter is then treated with sulphuric ether, which dissolves the oil, resin, and saponine contained in the mass; the oil is then obtained pure by evaporating the ether. Ten kilogrammes of horse-chestnuts yield ten grammes of oil. To use it, it must be applied with a fine hair brush on the part affected; if the pain is very intense the unction should be effected circularly so as to arrive gradually to the centre. When the first application is absorbed, a second one is effected after the lapse of a few minutes, and then a third and a fourth if necessary. The oiled part is then covered with blotting-paper, cotton, or flannel, and then with oilskin; the patient must be kept in perfect repose. In some cases the application of the oil causes an increase of pain for the first half hour, after which the sedative action commences, but generally the pain gradually disappears without any aggravation.

IT IS AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD.—We read in a letter from Hamburg:—"Putting out of the question the lamentable loss of life connected with the loss of the Austria, the Hamburg American Steam Company have done a good business, having just purchased the two splendid steamers Petropolis and Teutonia from the late Brazil Steam Company, for a smaller sum together than the Austria cost and was insured for. The Petropolis fetched 270,000 marks banco, and the Teutonia 221,000, whilst the Austria was insured for half a million marks banco. The Petropolis has changed her name, and takes her place in the line under the new appellation of the Bavaria, and the chief officer of the Hummonia is appointed to her command. The Teutonia will not be put on the station till the spring, having broken her screw on the last voyage from the Brazils, and the new one ordered at Greenock not having arrived." A subscription is being organised at Hamburg to present the French and Norwegian captains with an appropriate souvenir, in testimony of their humane and praiseworthy conduct in saving the lives of so many of the passengers and crew of the ill-fated Austria.

LORD CARDIGAN AT MADRID.—The "Peninsular Correspondence" speaks as follows of a rapid visit made to Madrid by Lord Cardigan:—"His Lordship and bride, after staying here three days, have left for Alicante on their way to Naples. Although his Lordship travelled incognito, and did not pay his respects to the British Ambassador till the day of his departure, his round-jacketed suite (for his servants were in the costume of British tars) spread the news of his arrival among the English mechanics on the railroad works. The whole city, ever anxious to see new faces, had an opportunity of admiring the beauty and yacht costume of the bride and the horsemanship of the bridegroom. His Lordship was fortunate in finding in the partner of one of the principal banking houses a man of his own trade, and under his auspices went over the Queen's magnificent stables and the horse barracks. He was accompanied to the latter by the Inspector of Cavalry, General Zabala. Lady Cardigan, who showed even a greater degree of veterinary lore than his Lordship, accompanied her husband to the barracks, raised the horses' legs to examine the method of shoeing practised here, and criticised the whole concern with great freedom, to the great amusement of some of the officers, who were as familiar with the language of Shakespeare as herself. His Lordship was struck with the beauty of the cavalry cadets, and has taken one to show the Duke of Cambridge. He did not seem to profess any great admiration of the horses, which, though in good condition, were not of a kind to remind him of those which furnished the charge at Balaclava; but they are as patient of hunger and thirst, and as enduring of hardship and fatigue, as their swarthy riders. A feeling of great disappointment was experienced in military circles at the English General going away so soon."

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The French journals triumphantly announce that the difficulty with the Emperor's Government and that of Portugal is settled. "The Portuguese Government restores the ship, and releases the prisoners. The indemnity will be paid without recourse to arbitration." We have to add that the Portuguese have surrendered under protest, and acknowledged because they are unable to meet the French in arms.

Orders have been sent to Brest to embark five companies of Marines for China. They are to proceed to Canton, where it is said the French intend establishing themselves on the territory formerly belonging to France.

The journey of Prince Napoleon to Algeria is adjourned till March next.

SPAIN.

It was stated some time ago that the Government had resolved to post one the projected expedition against the Rif pirates until after the conclusion of the Mexican affair. Semi-official journals now state that the appointment of Lieutenant-General Prim to the command of an expedition has been definitively agreed to, and that the number of the troops to be engaged in it is to be 12,000.

It has been resolved to establish regular lines of steam navigation between Santander, Bilbao, and London; also, to cause the mail steamer between Alicante and Marseilles to make two voyages a week instead of one.

The approaching elections create much attention all over the country.

PRUSSIA.

The following is the text in full of the speech of the Prince Regent of Prussia on the opening of the Chambers:—

"I come among you under a deep and painful emotion, but also with full confidence. The serious illness under which, for more than a year, the King, our gracious master, has been suffering, has not yet ceased, but the impetuous will of the Almighty Arbitrator of our destinies, and despite the fervent prayers of his faithful people. Under these circumstances, and the physicians having deemed a prolonged sojourn abroad necessary, my Royal brother decided to invite me to assume the Regency until the day when the grace of God shall allow him again to exercise in person the Royal functions, which my prayer and I trust, God is my witness, never cease to think. I feel much gratified that the King, in his wisdom and in his solicitude for the welfare of his kingdom, has called upon me to assume the Regency. Conformably to the expression of that supreme will, and taking into consideration actual existing circumstances, and the prescriptions of the Constitution, I have taken upon myself the heavy load and responsibility of the Regency, and I have the firm will to continue to perform what the Constitution and the laws exact from me. I expect no less from you, gentlemen. Special messages will submit to you in the sitting of the two united Chambers the documents relative to the Regency, and, on your request, every explanation which may be useful will be given to you. Gentlemen, the more serious the times are, in consequence of the illness of our King, the higher must we exalt the flag of Prussia by the conscientious fulfilment of our duty, and by remaining united by a bond of mutual confidence. I conclude this solemn act by that shout which formerly so joyously resounded through the Chamber: 'Long live the King!'"

This speech seems to have given great satisfaction to the country; and the Legislative bodies, in a common sitting, voted a resolution affirming the necessity of the Regency.

On Tuesday, the members of both Chambers assembled in the White Salon of the Royal Palace, when the Prince Regent, after having thanked them for the patriotic unanimity with which they had co-operated in the establishment of the Regency, took "with a firm voice" the constitutional oath. The President of the First Chamber thanked his Royal Highness in the name of the country, and the President of the Second Chamber led off three cheers for the King and Prince Regent. The Minister President (Von Manteuffel) then declared the Diet closed.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor of Russia has just adopted two measures of some importance relative to Poland; one concerning recruitment, from which the inhabitants are to be exempted for three years, to counterbalance the effects of the levies *en masse* effected during the reign of Nicholas; and the other suppressing several branches of taxation.

The death of General Vreski, who recently distinguished himself in the Caucasus, in his operations against Schamyl, is announced. He was mortally wounded while leading his men to the attack of the Aoul Kitouri on the 16th of September.

The treaty of commerce and navigation between Russia and Austria will cease to be in force on the 1st of January next; but negotiations for a new treaty have been opened.

ITALY.

The Grand Duke Constantine was expected at Villafranca; which the Russians are rapidly turning to account. Stores and building materials have been accumulated, and machinery for the packet boats have been ordered from England.

The anniversary of the death of Manin was celebrated at Venice by a religious ceremony, in the church of San Michele di Murano, and the police did not interfere.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The insurrectionary element has unmistakably displayed itself again in the Turkish empire. At various points in Bosnia the Christians have risen against the Turks; in one place fourteen Mussulmans were massacred, and in another several more. An explosion is considered imminent in Candia. The Albanian troops are exasperating the Christians.

The execution of three Christians at Salonica, and particularly the insult offered to their remains by the Turkish populace, has created so great an excitement in Macedonia, that the English Consul has requested the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands to send some English ships of war into the Gulf of Salonica.

The Montenegrins have put the Turks to flight, and occupied the quarantine buildings of Subotica; and it is reported, too, that Prince Danilo was marching against Grahova. Difficulties have arisen which have suspended the settlement of the Montenegrin frontiers. Turkey and Austria refuse the cession of the boundary near Podgoritz. Nothing has been resolved about a port for the Montenegrins on the Albanian coast, nor is it likely to be, as the opposition of Turkey, Great Britain, and Austria is very strenuous on this point.

The Turkish loan having been completed in England, the exchange has fallen at Constantinople.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe was to have left Constantinople on the 19th.

The appearance of the comet created an immense sensation in Constantinople, Egypt, and the East generally, where it was regarded as the harbinger of great calamities.

The Mussulman pilgrims who visited Mecca this year took back with them a disease called purulent leprosy, which had not been seen since the middle ages.

AMERICA.

The elections are interesting everybody in America at present. As far as the results are known, they are unfavourable to the party of the Administration.

The inquiry into the outrages at Staten Island has come to a close, but the judge's decision has not yet been given. The removal of the quarantine has, however, been definitely decided on.

A person named Harrison has been arrested at New York, charged with manufacturing false Turkish paper money. He was connected, it is alleged, with a Mrs. Sevesti, alias Madame Garfiner, a Moldavian woman, who was recently arrested, on landing at Constantinople, with a quantity of these spurious "caimes."

The first overland mail from San Francisco reached St. Louis in twenty-three days, whence the news were immediately telegraphed to New York, thus beating the steamers.

The water at Fraser River was too high for mining. Business was much depressed in Victoria.

Several skirmishes with Indians had taken place in Oregon. A rumour prevailed that General Palmer's party sent out against them had been massacred.

Yellow fever continued to rage at New Orleans.

Eleven lives have been lost by the explosion of a steamer's boiler at the St. Lawrence.

There are warlike accounts from Mexico. Civil discord still rages high; and we hear of a desperate encounter between Vidaurri and Miramon, the victory being claimed for both sides. One account says that Vidaurri beat Miramon, and took 1,000 prisoners; another that Miramon defeated Vidaurri, who blew his own brains out in despair.

Several Spaniards and Mexicans had been imprisoned at Tampico for refusing to pay a levy on foreigners to the amount of 100,000 dollars. The Spanish Consul had taken refuge on board a man-of-war.

M. FARGIN DE FAYOLLES, tried for complicity with Ledru Rollin, obtained from ill-health to be transferred to the Hospital St. Louis, from whence he has managed to escape.

RUSSIA IN THE ADRIATIC.—On the 6th of October (says the "Globe"), a subject of Great Britain, born at Loucadia, and residing in the town of Pericles Stauros, volunteered to be a Russian agent on the coast of Albania. Landing with that intent, he hoisted the Russian flag next door to the British Vice-Consul, and insisted on being recognised by that functionary in his new capacity. The latter, being also an Ionian, made short work of the Russian agent; and, using his jurisdiction as a British consular authority in Turkey, put him under arrest, where he remained, by last accounts, as stated in the "Trieste Gazette." The affair is making quite a sensation, and a Russo-Greek journal, "The Voice of the Isles," has printed a version of the event in Rome, in Italian, and in French, for universal perusal.

PARTY SPIRIT IN SPAIN.—In proof of the height to which party spirit is now carried in Spain, we quote a letter from Madrid:—"The tribunals have become now a sort of arena in which things which cannot be judged can be spoken with impunity. Newspaper prosecutions are very in part, and the advocates who are charged with the defence of editors, being generally public men, employ to the utmost the latitude allowed to the bar to defend their clients, but to aggravate the attacks and the libels for which they are prosecuted. When such trials take place, the benches and every standing place are occupied by well-dressed persons, who take delight in the polished invectives that are thus delivered against public men."

THE CHEVALIER BUNSEN.—The Chevalier Bunsen, formerly envoy at the Court of St. James's, who since his recall has retired into private life, has been summoned from his academic retreat into public life. At the direct invitation of the Prince Regent he is to repair immediately to Berlin to take his seat as member of the Upper House. Since his retirement he has been employed, and now writes himself Von Bunsen.

LAMARTINE AND HIS NATIVE LAND.—Lamartine has filed in his intention to induce his countrymen to pay his debts. A French journal, "Globe," publishes a letter from Lamartine to M. Philoxène Boyer, dated from Saint-Paul (his country seat near Marseilles), in which the unfortunate poet and statesman says: "I am here but for a moment; I have come to take up all probability a last abode of my native home, and to remove the furniture before the place is put up to auction. If within three months France does not respond to my appeal, I shall leave her soil that I may not die upon it. 'No quidem esse!'"

ALGERIAN LIONS.—Each lion makes so great an impression on the population, that their number is generally exaggerated. A lion eats, at the lowest calculation, £100 worth of beasts in a year, and, as he lives naturally thirty years, he costs the Algerians £3,000 in his life. I met a lady last night, who told me she was a few years ago going home to her home in the neighbourhood, attended by two servants. It was dusk, when, quite close to her grounds, in a path by a brook, she saw, within a few yards of her, on the other side of the brook, two large glittering eyes—nothing more. It was a lion; "my lord" allowed them to pass, and they heard nothing more of his royal highness. The same lady told me that at Oran, I think it was, a lion was killed, which three days before had eaten a man; the prefect gave a great dinner, the principal dish being the lion, which the French gentlemen assembled eat with the greatest relish. Bodichon's "Algeria."

OLE BULL'S TOBACCO.—The celebrated violinist, Ole Bull, is now travelling in Norway (his native country), where his talent excites the greatest enthusiasm. As he was lately walking quietly through the street of the small town of Drammen, smoking his cigar, he was accosted by a police officer, who led him off to the commissary of police, by whom he was sentenced to pay a fine for violating the police regulations, which forbade smoking in the streets. Unfortunately, Ole Bull had no money in his pockets. He was sent to prison, therefore, and it was not until the next day that he was released. The Norwegian journals took up the cause of the artist, and at the present moment the cigar of Ole Bull has assumed the magnitude of a question of high importance.

LITERATURE IN RUSSIA.—The first thing that we remark in the Russian reviews, is the great attention they pay to English literature. The most popular of our works of fiction are translated; and those books which even at home are not too generally read, and which in France and Germany have scarcely been heard of, are made the subjects of long notices. The next feature that strikes us is the thoroughly English—that is to say, positive—style of the contents, in which we find no frivolous feuilletonism, no unnatural romance, and at the same time no mysticism, nor sentimentalism; but novels and tales founded upon observation, sketches of character, satire of officials, and of various kinds of governmental abuses, articles on the resources of the country, on its early history, and on its future development. Four years ago, before the "Miscellaneous" were published, the editors of the "Contemporary" had been looking up Thackeray's early writings in "Fraser's Magazine," and had even had the "Paris Sketch-book" under contribution. "Vanity Fair," "Pendennis," and "The Newcomes," were translated as they appeared; and we believe the Russians can now read in their own language everything that Mr. Thackeray has written, with the exception perhaps of the "Irish Sketch-book."—National Magazine.

PERSECUTION OF ROMAN CATHOLICS IN POLAND.—We read a strange story in the "Gazette de Posen":—"The following events have taken place in Lithuania. In the Russian Government of Grodno, circle of Wolkowsky, is a crown village of about 150 houses, the inhabitants of which were converted by force to schism, and had received a very greedy pope, who shamefully plundered the peasants every time that they had need of religious ministrations. Indignant at these proceedings, the peasants resolved to return to the Catholic church, without asking leave of the government, and went with this object to the ecclesiastic Olendzki, a resolute old man, who, regardless of the menaces of the government, received them into the church. When the Russian clergy heard of this, a prosecution, which is still going on, was instituted; but meanwhile, to reduce the peasants to obedience, the Governor-General Nasimoff sent a detachment of troops, his Aide-de-Camp, Popow, and some police, to the spot. All the inhabitants of the village, without exception, have been beaten with rods. One hundred and old persons, three of whom died during the torture, received each 600 strokes of the knout. The ecclesiastic Olendzki was already dead from natural causes, but the dean and his vicar were taken to Wilna, and treated in a revolt manner. They were threatened to be sent to Siberia, and were ultimately delivered over to the tribunal. The Metropolitan, who was at Wilna, received from General Nasimoff the written order to expel them immediately, and this order was executed without sentence of consistory, without respect for canonical law."

PASSPORTS IN FRANCE.—The Minister of the Interior has just issued a circular to a certain number of sub-prefects in the seaport and frontier towns authorising them to deliver passports for foreign countries. The document runs as follows:—"Complaints have been frequently made in the frontier and seaport towns of the delays occasioned to travellers by the obligation imposed on them of applying at the chief towns of the department in order to obtain passports. In consequence of the progressive extension of international relations, and of the efforts made in common by the French and foreign carrying companies to facilitate and expedite this movement, I have decided that the sub-prefects of the localities indicated below shall be henceforth authorised to deliver passports for foreign countries. In order to reconcile this measure with the text of the laws and regulations on this head, the passports shall be signed by the sub-prefects. For the prefect and by authorisation. The sub-prefects thus authorised may deliver passports not only to the inhabitants of their arrondissement who shall demand them in the usual manner, but to all other travellers whose identity shall be regularly proved, and who shall explain on just grounds why they have not put themselves 'en règle' in their original department. The signature of the sub-prefects will be on their responsibility. I do not doubt, then, that these functionaries will use with discernment the faculties given to them." We may add to this circular, an extract from "Œuvres de Napoléon III.," in which that exalted personage (then less exalted) wrote:—"The first of all liberties, namely, that of going where you please, is never interfered with (in England); for there no one is ever asked for passports; that oppressive invention of the Committee of Public Safety—which was an embarrassment and an obstacle to all peaceable citizens, but which are in no way an impediment to those who wish to baffle the vigilance of authority."

THE CASE OF THE CHARLES ET GEORGES STATED.

The dispute between France and Portugal has abruptly terminated. After appealing in vain to the decisions of courts of law, to the faith of treaties, to the obvious justice of her own cause, and to the arbitration of a neutral Power whom France might wish to choose, the Cabinet of Lisbon has succumbed to the menace of instant violence addressed to her by a Power with whom it would be utterly fruitless for her to contend. For Portugal nothing is left but to fold her arms and record her protest against the violence to which she has been forced to submit; for Europe there remains a precedent fraught with danger. The foreign slave of the French slaver—for such it is now clearly proved to be—remains in the hands of the Portuguese authorities, is one of those events which are sure, sooner or later, to exercise an important influence on the passions and feelings of mankind. It is the germ, we fear, of much evil, and therefore, before we part with it, before it is effaced for a time by the torrent of events that is rushing past us, we must briefly recapitulate its details, in order to bequeath to our readers a clear idea of a transaction which we may reasonably expect to re-appear in its results before any long time has been suffered to elapse.

The French Government obtained from Portugal permission to carry emigrants to the Island of Réunion from the Portuguese colony of Mozambique. The part of the coast of Mozambique from which the emigration was to take place was accurately defined and agreed upon. The French vessel *Charles et Georges* was seized on a part of the coast where she was not authorised to go, with a hundred and ten negroes on board. It appears by the testimony of the agent of the French Government, Nicolas Corré, that thirteen of these negroes came on board voluntarily, with their arms tied behind their backs by their own permission. With respect to these, the same agent admits that the agreement had not been complied with, and that it was his intention to report this violation of his duty on the part of the captain as soon as he arrived at Réunion. The vessel was provided with false documents and other accessories used by slavers. The ship was condemned as a lawful prize by the Court at Mozambique, and an appeal was lodged from that decision to the Court of Supreme Jurisdiction at Lisbon. It is almost impossible to imagine a clearer case. The only point, indeed, in which it is understood that France relies, is the presence of an accredited agent on board the ship, which, it is contended, afforded an irresistible presumption that no act of slaving was committed. But what becomes of that irresistible presumption when that agent himself is the witness who proves the act of slave-trading, and represents the misconduct of the captain to have been so gross that it was his own intention to report it to the authorities as soon as he arrived at Réunion? The first duty of the French Government clearly was to await the decision of the court of justice at Lisbon, and to take no step until an adverse decision had been rendered, and to consider itself bound by that decision, unless it was clearly contrary to reason and natural justice. The manner in which the French Government discharged this duty was to demand the surrender of the condemned ship in forty-eight hours, to send two men-of-war into the Tagus, and to make a demonstration of hostility by pointedly neglecting to salute the King of Portugal in his own river. Finding that France would not wait the decision of a Portuguese court of justice, the Cabinet of Lisbon next proposed to leave the dispute to the arbitration of any neutral Power whom France might choose to appoint; and, that being refused, except as to the quantum of damages, the Portuguese Government were compelled, *under protest*, to deliver up the ship condemned for slave-trading by a court of competent jurisdiction mainly on the evidence of the representative of the nation that claims her release; and so for the present the matter terminates.

Henceforth we must, however unwillingly, adopt it as a matter too clear for dispute, that France will not allow the right of smaller and weaker Powers to that shelter and protection which the law of nations has hitherto thrown around them. Justice is for equals—dictation, menace, and, if necessary, force, for inferiors, in power. The use of a law, and more especially the law of nations, is the protection of the weak against the strong; and for any weaker nation which is so unfortunate as to have a difference with France, that protection no longer exists. A second most lamentable result of this affair is, that we fear we can no longer count upon France as among those nations who are bent upon discouraging in every manner the continuance of the slave trade. The power of the Empire has been put forth to shelter a very flagrant violation of what has hitherto been understood to be the policy of France in this respect. It is one thing not to maintain an armed squadron for the purpose of putting down the slave trade; it is another to rescue a vessel duly convicted by the menace of an immediate appeal to arms. Nor is this all. We cannot conceal from ourselves that the manner in which Portugal has been dealt with was caused by a suspicion, utterly unfounded, as we know it to be, that she was acting in this matter under the peculiar instigation of England. It seems to us to ask, what part has the English Government taken in this transaction? We know our Government has not extended to Portugal any material support—has any moral influence been exerted in her favour? Have we interceded for her with our great ally? Have we strengthened her with the assurance of our approbation of the honourable course she has adopted, and promised her that, in case of extremity, we would not forget the duties imposed by our treaty obligations? She has done her duty; we should be glad of some proof that we have not been wanting in ours.—*The Times*.

ATROCIOUS ATTEMPT AT INCENDIARISM.—An attempt was made at midnight, last week, to burn and destroy the establishment of the Jesuit Fathers, in the Rue des Ursulines, at Brussels. A stone-bottle, enclosed in wicker-work, and filled with gunpowder, and with a lighted match inserted, was thrown at one of the windows, but struck the wall outside, and fell upon the stone pavement below, exploding as it fell. No clue as to the perpetrators of the attempt has been discovered.

REVOLUTION IN THE WORLD OF FASHION.—The Paris correspondent of the "Press" has heard, "on excellent authority," that the Empress and some of her ladies have lately been engaged in making all manner of experiments on dress as regards form, and development, and colour; and that the result is "that they have determined before long to inaugurate a violent re-action to the present style—that is to say, to have dresses short enough to display the foot and ankle, instead of trailing on the ground; to diminish immensely their prodigious development; and in place of colours more or less staid to have the brightest and gayest hues imaginable."

THE YIELD OF GOLD IN AUSTRALIA.—From the first discovery of the gold-fields in Victoria up to the end of last year, the government estimates had brought down to Melbourne 11,457,472 ounces of gold, the value of which is estimated at £45,830,000. During the above period the total amount of revenue derived from the gold-fields, inclusive of the export duty, was nearly three millions sterling, out of which about £1,583,000 had been expended in making and repairing roads from Melbourne to the various gold-fields.

A STORY OF ROSSINI.—About six months ago, Rossini, being asked by a friend why he never went to any lyrical theatre, gave, amongst other reasons, the following:—"I am embarrassed," said he, "at listening to such with Frenchmen; in Italy or Germany I am sitting quietly in the box, and on either side of me is a man shabbily dressed, but who feels the same as I do; in Paris I have on each side of me a fine gentleman in pink-coloured gloves, who explains to me all I feel, but who feels nothing; he says I'm very clever indeed, and it is often very true, but it takes the life out of my own impression—if I happen to have any."

POSSIBLE WINTER IN CANADA.—W. Stevens writes from Canada East, to the London papers, "in the hope of preventing many persons at home from falling into the same errors that I myself have done on coming to Canada. I arrived in Quebec with many others early last spring twelve months—and was advised by all to go to Ottawa, in Canada West. The accounts I heard of the West were so glowing that I proceeded thither, and spent my time and money in going from place to place to find a favourable spot for settlement. Everywhere I found the people poor and in debt; the roads and no money circulating, little or no cattle on the farms, and all the land unpurchased from continual wheat-growing." But as for the West, "My courage revived when I saw the roads so good and the people so healthy and contented. I worked well, and in one year I feel myself rich. The climate is admirable, and though the snow lies on the ground all the winter, it does not feel at all so cold as at home; I believe that when it freezes there is no wind, and the smoke from our houses goes up in tall straight columns, as of incense sent up to the bountiful God himself."

THE MORTARA CASE.

The entry occasioned by the abduction of the Jewish child at Bologna, and the urgent representations of the French Government, have been hitherto intellectual to secure his release. The child is now a Christian and Catholic, and cannot be sent back into Hebrew darkness. Moreover, the young Mortara is not an ordinary convert, it appears. According to the "Armonia" he is a model of saintliness. The writer says:—

"It was with great joy that this child entered the Institution of the Carmelites. When he arrived, he perceived above the gate a statue of Our Lady of Tears. 'Why does she cry?' he asked. 'She is weeping,' they answered him, 'because the Jews do not believe converted, and are not willing to acknowledge her divine Son.' 'Then,' replied the child, 'she is weeping over my father and mother.'"

"When they announced to him his father's visit he was delighted at it, for the Catholic religion, very far from extinguishing filial love, strengthens it by sanctifying it. Besides, he imagined he should be able to convert his father and render him a Christian like himself. This was his hope, and he showed it artlessly. But when he saw his father, and found him deaf to all his prayers, he began to weep bitterly."

"In this, this child is firm in the faith like an apostle. His father begged him to go back with him to Bologna, saying to him, 'Why don't you come with me? Have you forgotten God's commandment, 'Honour thy father and thy mother?' The child remained pensive for a moment, and then replied, 'The Pope knows the commandments better than you or I: I shall do what the Pope says.'"

"He knows the catechism admirably, and makes the profession of faith in the most complete and exact manner. He insists on this point, that the Jews have neither an altar, a Holy Virgin, nor a Pope. He says he should like to convert them, and by his tone you perceive that it is grace which is speaking in him."

"The Pope wished to see him, and was enchanted with him. The child blesses the servant maid that baptised him, and thus opened to him the entrance to the Catholic Church. They asked him what the Pope was, he answered, 'The vicar of Christ.' 'And Jesus Christ?' added they. His face coloured up, and he said, 'Jesus Christ is the Saviour of men, whom the Jews crucified.'"

"And they want a child of such quick faith to be delivered up to the Jews?"

Horrible suggestion! "But," concludes the pious writer, with available satisfaction, "let us pity them. They gnash their teeth with rage at this conversion, and this sign of grace makes them blaspheme like demons." The "Times" remarks on this case: "The first thing that strikes the reflecting mind is, what an awkward thing it would be if the passion for baptising involuntary Jews were to extend itself among housemaids, or any other class of the community! Young Mortara was made a Christian by an act to which he was not capable of assenting himself, and which was not assented to by his parents. He was neither able to answer for himself, nor did he have godfathers or godmothers to answer for him. Ergo, baptism is valid if performed on one who has given no consent, and it may be performed by any one, even a woman. What, then, is to prevent some imitator of the Bolognaese housemaid from running a mock through the Ghetto of the Eternal City? A strong-limbed and active young woman might baptise some twenty Jews before she could be secured. The most stalwart of her Hebrew captors might find himself a Christian in a moment if she got one of her hands loose. What would be the real position of these victims of a spirited propaganda? Would they be at once sent off to college of the catechumens? Would they be backed up on Saturday to keep them from synagogue, and marched off the next day to church between two files of Papal infantry? It will be seen that the sacramental doctrine carried out into practice would be productive of some social inconveniences."

WALKING FOR A WAGER.—Count Alton, a French gentleman, booked a wager at the Jockey Club that he would walk blindfold from the Postoffice in a straight line to the Melbourn, a distance of four miles. Accordingly, at two o'clock in the morning, when the line of Bonlevard was deserted, and not a soul abroad, the members of the club witnessed his start, and followed at a proper distance. He had a cane, and poked his way well enough till he came to the intersection of the St. Pancras Road and that of Strand. Here a sudden eddy of darkness occurred, and the footman on either side taking to guide him, he lost his way, and being the points of the compass, he blundered to the north, and arrived at the railway terminus, losing his wager, which was thirty thousand francs.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.—An interesting ceremony took place two days ago at the Church of Versailles, where Madame Guion celebrated by a mass the hundredth anniversary of her birthday. She was led to the church by her son, who is historian and treasurer at the Marine Library, a post which he has filled since 1813, he being now in his seventy-fifth year. A great number of the inhabitants of the town, headed by the Mayor, were present, and General d'Altonville allowed the band of one of the cavalry regiments to attend. The old lady has never had any serious illness, and retains the full possession of her faculties.

NOVEL PRESENT TO QUEEN VICTORIA.—The "Boston (U.S.) Journal" says:—"A piece of granite was exhibited at the Merchants' Exchange this morning, bearing on its surface the exact resemblance of the top part of a tree or shrub, all the lines of the foliage being clearly and perfectly visible. It is supposed the spring or branch of a tree accidentally fell into a crevice in the rock, which afterwards, by the action of frost, closed up, and in course of time the fresh green bough became petrified into solid rock. The block of granite was found in Wolfborough, New Hampshire. It has been enclosed in a neat box, bearing a suitable inscription, and is intended as a present to Queen Victoria."

MODERN ANTIQUES.—A case before one of the Paris law courts the other day, shows that in that city the manufacture of antiques and curiosities of all kinds is practised on a grand scale. The young Messrs. de Rothschild, who are ancient antiquaries, bought about £1,000 worth of objects represented to be "antiques" of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, but which turned out to have been made only a few months before by a skilful Paris trader. The imitations were so astonishingly perfect—being coloured, chipped, cracked, patched, and mended, exactly like real antiques—that one of the most knowing dealers in such things was deceived by them.

A DEBATING PRIME MINISTER.—The examination into the accounts of Mirza-Aza-Khan, ex-Sadrang (Prime Minister) of Persia, has revealed an almost incredible state of things. Thus, though the Sadrang's salary was not less than 1,000,000 (£40,000) a year, he appropriated annually 6,000,000; and during the war with England he levied on all the country a tax, which he called "Tax for the Holy War," which amounted to 12,000,000, but of that sum only one-fourth went into the treasury, the three others not having been accounted for by him and his creatures.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP GORGON.—A correspondent who was present at the laying of the Atlantic cable says:—"The 'Niagara' would not have reached Newfoundland with the end of the cable but for the 'Gorgon,' as her compasses were at times 31 points out, and the amount of cable remaining on her reaching Trinity Bay was only seventy-two miles, so that had not the drive line of the great are followed she could not possibly have landed the end. This will be evident to any one conversant with navigation."

THE SEARCH FOR LEICHHART.—Mr. Gregory left Moreton Bay in February last, with instructions that he was to follow Leichardt's route as long as it was practicable to do so, and in the event of missing his track, or being unable to obtain any intelligence respecting him, he was then to make his way on round to the Gulf of Carpentaria, where means would be provided to convey himself and party to Sydney. But instead of being heard of in the north of Australia, Mr. Gregory suddenly re-appeared in the south-east at Adelaide, having for the second time made the journey from Moreton Bay to the southern part of the continent. With one solitary exception, he found no traces of the lost party. The "Australian Gazette" says:—"Mr. Gregory proceeded direct to the Victoria River; and eighty miles beyond the spot which Mr. Healey had been shown as that on which Leichardt and his companions had been killed by the natives, he discovered one unmistakable trace of the long-lost traveller; it was a tree marked with the letter 'L,' a mark which, to the eye of the experienced bushman, was as satisfactory as a piece of handwriting to other people. From this spot each side of the river were hemmed in by dense and impenetrable scrub, which could not be traversed, and the searching party proceeded along the course of the river, where, it is scarcely necessary to say, no traces of Leichardt were found. Penetrating beyond this they proceeded through a sterile country, where, sometimes for a distance of thirty miles, not a drop of water was to be seen; and even in those parts where water was seen, the quantity was so small that the probability was that, on passing the same spot again in a few weeks, not a drop would be left. Mr. Gregory states his belief that possibly Leichardt may have proceeded to a considerable distance beyond the watercourse of the Victoria River, and then found the supplies of water cut off by the drying up of the shallows and streams. His former opinion respecting the fate of Leichardt—that he was killed by the natives—has been changed, and he now expresses his belief in the total loss of the party from the circumstance of the drying up of the surface water."

THE INDIAN REVOLT.

We have a telegram to the India House, dated Bombay, 27th of September, only three days later than the Bombay date by the last mail. It entirely relates to the position of affairs in Oude and Central India. From Oude the news is of a battle fought with the rebels, and from Central India of redoubled efforts put forth to destroy the Gwalior rebels.

The battle in Oude was fought on an island of the river Gogra, where some 3,000 of the enemy are described as having been posted. On our side were some of Hodson's horse, with two companies of Europeans and a native contingent. As usual, the enemy were beaten, and about one thousand of them were slain. They seem to have sought to escape by boats, but the artillery must have played upon them with terrible violence. It is said that two of their leaders were killed. We turn to Central India. The Gwalior force remains at Seronge, and will not be able to avoid a contest very long, for General Michel is at Bilsa. Brigadier Parke is at Sarungpore, and Brigadier Smith is moving directly upon Seronge. In addition, a cavalry reinforcement, under Captain Buckle, is on its way to these localities. We must, therefore, conclude that most decisive military action is about to be taken for the pacification of Central India. The India House telegram says nothing about any other course of action for the establishment of peace.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.—The Queen has granted the decoration of the Victoria Cross to Private Patrick Gardin of the 13th Foot, "for rescuing, on the 6th of April, 1857, a wounded man, of the 4th Madras Rifles, in the field of battle, after killing, with the man's sword, a mutineer seer, who fired at him while he was trying to get off his wounded comrade on his shoulders." Private Patrick Green, of the 75th, also receives the Cross "for having, on the 11th of September, 1857, when the picket at Koodia Bigh, at Delhi, was hotly pressed by a large body of the enemy, successfully rescued a comrade who had fallen wounded as a skirmisher." Private James Shaw, 3rd battalion of the Rifle Brigade, well earned his decoration:—"An armed rebel had been seen to enter a top of trees. Some officers and men ran into the top in pursuit of him. This man was a Ghazee. Private Shaw drew his short sword, and with that weapon rushed single-handed on the Ghazee. Shaw received a severe talwar wound, but after a desperate struggle he killed the man." 8 regiments Major Charles Woodson, 17th Lancers, is also decorated "for having, after the retreat of the Light Cavalry, at the battle of Balahava, been instrumental, together with Dr. James Mount, C.B., in saving the life of Lieutenant-Colonel Morris, C.B., of the 17th Lancers, by proceeding, under a heavy fire, to his assistance, when he was lying very dangerously wounded, in an exposed situation."

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY has sold their land and mines in Newfoundland for 200,000 dollars; the metal is considered equal to any in the world.

GENERAL NOEL has presented the Emperor with the first copy of the journal of the workmen sent by the French engineers during the siege of Sebastopol. This magnificent work, which required the labour of three years for its execution, has only just been finished.

ILLNESS OF SIR JOHN BOWRING.—The Baron of Victoria writes:—"Our Governor, Sir John Bowring, looks very ill; and I think he cannot last much longer with his many long and arduous years in this trying climate. He is now in a very weak state of mind, and is not in the normal administration of the Government. It is likely that the matter may be mooted in the House of Commons. The Governor's illness has been a great loss to the Government, and it is to be hoped that he will be able to return to his duties in a few days. His public policy and local interests, I, of course, have nothing to do with."

LAUNCH OF THE EDGAR.—Another addition has been made to her Majesty's navy, by the launch, on Saturday afternoon, from Woolwich Dockyard, of the new line-of-battle ship Edgar, 91 guns, sister vessel of the renowned Agamemnon. The event was witnessed by an immense concourse of spectators, the weather was propitious, and the scene on the river, with her Majesty's ship Friesland, and other vessels, fully dressed out in flugs, was very animated. Mrs. Sheehy, the wife of Commodore Sheehy, the captain of the Friesland, christened the ship, after which she glided, in the most easy and graceful manner, into the water, amidst the deafening cheers of all assembled. A tremendous launch was perhaps never witnessed. As soon as the ship had got fairly afloat, the Royal standard was run up at her main, the Admiralty flag at her fore, and the English ensign at her stern; and as she floated a short distance up with the tide, her fine majestic appearance and proportions excited general praise. She was then taken in tow by the Government tug, and proceeded to Sheerness to be fitted out. Her dimensions are: Length between perpendiculars, 234 feet 4 inches; breadth, 30 feet; depth of hold, 21 feet 6 inches; and tonnage, 3,091 tons. The ship is to be fitted with a new and improved engine of 600-horse power. Her armament will be a very heavy one, consisting of 91 guns, arranged as follows: Upon the upper deck one 68-pounder pivot gun, bow, and 10 feet long; and twenty-two 32-pounders, bow, 8 feet 6 inches long; on the main deck she will carry thirty-four 32-pounders, 55 wt., 9 feet 6 inches long; and on the lower deck thirty-four 32-pounders, 45 wt., and 9 feet long.—Her Majesty's screw steam-ship Lorne, of 11 guns and engines of 150-horse power, has also been launched at the Royal Victoria Dockyard, Deptford.

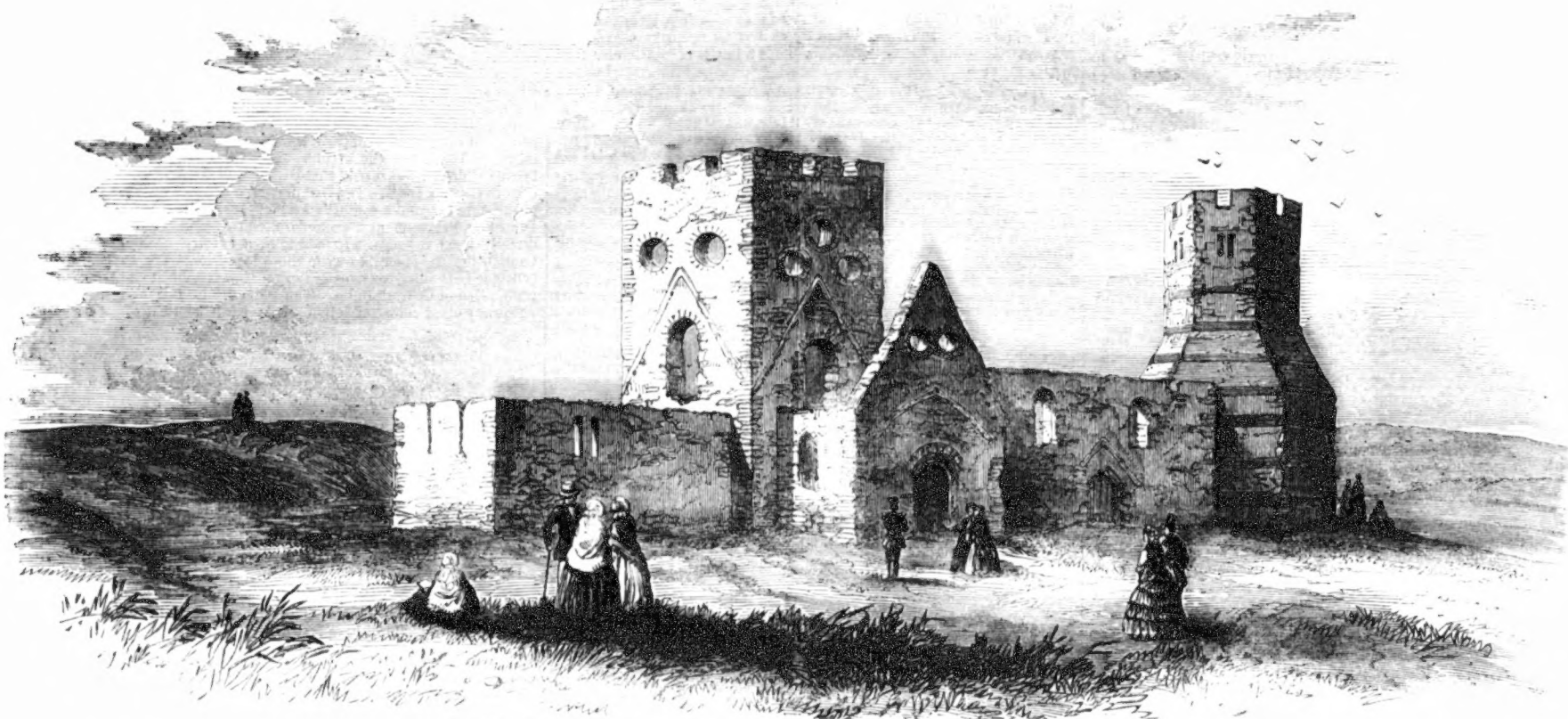
AFFAIRS OF THE GENERAL ORENDY COMPANY.—The report of the London General Orendy Company, read at the meeting in Paris on the 13th instant, was published in London on Wednesday week. The total receipts during the past half-year were £291,604, and the expenses £293,323; showing, in the former case, a decrease as compared with the corresponding period of 1857, of £16,807, and in the latter an increase of £5,615, the result of the existing opposition. From this cause the earnings on one of the lines have diminished fully one-half, but on others the loss has not been in an equal ratio. It is alleged that the opponents of the company have secured a considerable share of patronage, by the cry that the company is a "foreign monopoly;" and recent events, it is remarked, have contributed to enliven this sentiment of dislike. The old proprietors of London also have completed themselves injured by the correspondence system; but this plan is so far from being generally appreciated, that it has become a serious question whether it should not be abandoned. The horse stock is stated to be in excellent condition, although by a contagious disease, in the beginning of the year, seventy-five out of five hundred horses at the Highbury stables were lost. During the year, seventy-four new and twenty-two improved omnibuses have been put into circulation. From the disadvantages attending upon the position of the company as a French undertaking, it has been determined to register it under the English law of limited liability, the conversion to date from the 1st of January, 1859.

ANCIENT CHURCH OF ST. MARY-IN-THE CASTLE, DOVER.

In these days of excursion-trains, and a whole literature of hand-books and guides, of archaeological institutes and antiquarian congresses, the natural love of Englishmen for the sight of a relic of old-world times is rapidly fostered. There is one nook and corner, however, which has long been sequestered from the most diligent and enthusiastic dry-dust.

The first sight of England, as you cross from Calais, is a dark, shadowy mass crowning the white cliffs of Dover, which gradually expands into a lofty, massive keep, circles of walls, bristling with cannon, while marked embasements and casemates are all marked by black cyclop holes; in the centre are two ruined towers—which, after all, are the most ancient of the antiquities, and of the highest historic interest, even in that rich assemblage of things that do renown the loyal tower, the key and lock of the kingdom. The visitor on mounting the steep, and passing guard and sentry, remarks the singular features, the strange masonry, the curious materials; but if he attempts to enter, he will find no seam to serve his turn. Having lately been successful in penetrating the interior, we proceed to give the results to our readers.

The cruciform structure consists of a nave, a transept, a choir, and central tower, and an octagonal tower at the west end. It is the ancient church of St. Mary-in-the-Castle, one of the most ancient religious buildings in these dominions. The western tower is the Roman Pharos, which is square within, each side without measuring 14 feet, the thickness of the walls being 10 feet, and the height 40 feet. The church was certainly built in the seventh century, and previous to the year 699, when St. Wightried, of Kent, according to the Chronicle of St. Martin's Priory, instituted canons in it. Its tower is a remarkable instance of such a structure before the reign of Edgar. It is apparently an imitation of Roman work by British workmen, the coigns being formed of Roman tiles purposely moulded and fashioned for their position. It was built probably on the site of the Roman sacellum, and is surrounded by the oval Roman mound. The whole internal length is 121 feet; the nave is 72 by 27 feet; the transept 72 by 20 feet; the choir 22 by 18 feet; the centre tower is 28 feet



ANCIENT CHURCH OF ST. MARY IN THE CASTLE, DOVER (N.E. VIEW).

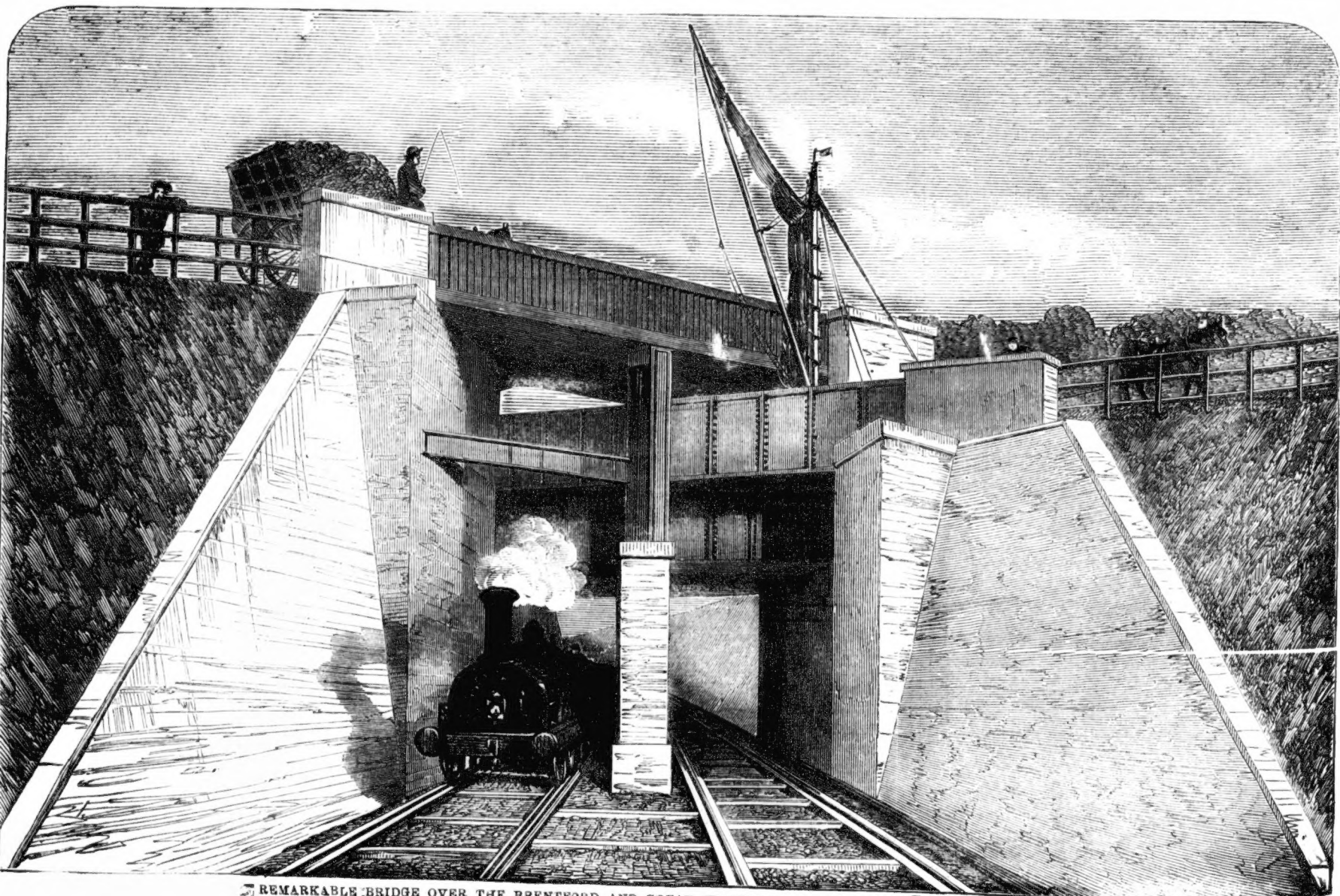
square. On either side of the nave are the remains of two circular-headed windows over a round-headed door, turned with Roman tiles. At the crossing are the remains of early English clustered columns, with foliated capitals and springers of valetting, with dog-tooth mouldings: the choir retains its sedilia piscina bracket, and couplets in the north and south walls. The Pharos was built about 400; it has eight courses of Roman tiles, and a great quantity of tufa, probably brought by Agricola from the northern shores of the island. Bishop Gundulph, the architect of the White Tower of London and Rochester Cathedral, De Greg, in 1259, and Erpingham Constable, in the reign of Henry V., made several repairs and additions. About the year 1690, the church was suffered to fall into decay; Sir George Rooke carried the peal of eight bells to Portsmouth; and the Pharos was unroofed by the Board of Ordnance. A few thousand pounds would restore the entire building to its original purpose—that of a garrison chapel. It is now desecrated as a coal-house; in 1855, a sharp remonstrance was made to Lord Panmure on the filthy purposes to which the Pharos was misapplied. If the restoration we propose should not be carried out, a new church must be built for the garrison, who are now marched upwards of a mile to service in the Guildhall;

and while these venerable structures will attract a passing notice from the tourist, till "the stealing hours of time," decay, and ruin will destroy them, unless the premature hands of their old enemies, the engineers, as is too probable, will sweep them away as needless obstructions in the way of new barracks or fortifications, when they can assert they are no longer necessary, and point to some modern contract chapel as the proof. That this is no idle fear, is shown beyond contradiction by the assertion of Dr. King, in the middle of the last century, of Malcolm about the year 1805, and the anxiety of the inhabitants of Dover at the present time, at constantly recurring rumours of an intended demolition. We hope that the popular feeling in favour of restoration will reach the ear of the military authorities at last, and most heartily do we wish success to those who have come forward publicly to interpose in a cause which is strictly national.

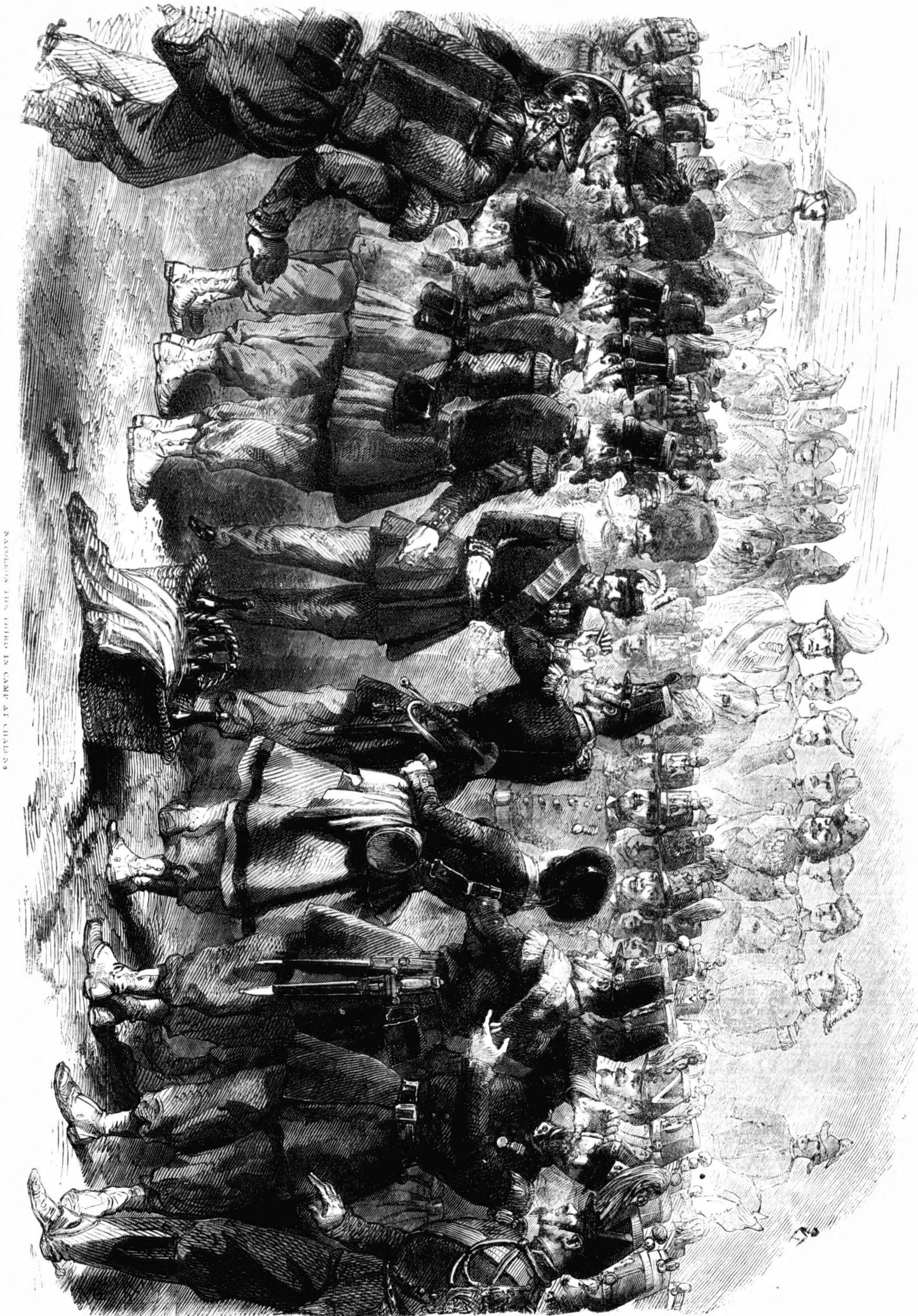
REMARKABLE BRIDGE OVER THE BRENTFORD AND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

ONE of the most remarkable structures, which the introduction of wrought iron for engineering purposes has called into existence, was

recently completed for the Brentford and Great Western Junction Railway Company, from the designs of Mr. I. K. Brunel. At a point near the village of Hanwell, this line of railway passes at a considerable depth under the public road leading from Isleworth and Hounslow to Hanwell, and very nearly at the same place the same line of railway passes under (but at a less depth) the Grand Junction Canal. The ordinary practice in engineering would in this case have been to build an over-road bridge to carry the public road, and an aqueduct as a separate structure to carry the canal. But as Mr. Brunel never allows an opportunity for exhibiting his ingenuity to escape, he determined to combine his aqueduct and road bridge in one, and this he has most cleverly managed, in a manner which will be better understood by an examination of the engraving than by any verbal description. It will be there observed that the brick structure is carried up from the level of the railway, and forms a complete road bridge at the top; while suspended through it above the railway is an iron trough of peculiar form, which carries the canal and towing path. Thus we have the remarkable instance of a railway train running on its rails, while over it floats a barge towed by horses, and above that a wagon jogging steadily along the common highway.



REMARKABLE BRIDGE OVER THE BRENTFORD AND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY. (DESIGNED BY I. K. BRUNEL, ESQ.)



NAPOLEON III. IN HIS CAMP AT CHÂTILLON.

NAPOLÉON THE THIRD IN CAMP.

A GRAND military drama, in a series of tableaux, has recently been performed at the Théâtre Impérial, "Le Camp de Châlons," the principal rôle being filled by his Majesty Napoleon III.

We are of opinion that, save a few minor details (such, they say, as getting the troops into an occasional fix, from which Canrobert got them out), he played tolerably well. The taste of our ardent neighbours for martial display is well known; and this weakness of theirs is fully taken advantage of by the Emperor to get up a *réchauffé* of the "Little Corporal" period. Even those odd *brusqueries* that so well became the uncle, and naturally endeared him to his soldiers, are sedulously cultivated by the nephew, and really seem to be successful. Indeed, well-timed familiarities have often served a purpose; as the fair Duchess knew who inveigled the vote of a coal-heaver by submitting her dimpled cheeks to be kissed by the grimy representative of the "mining districts." But we also recollect reading of a Turkish General at Kars, who was not fortunate in pulling his soldiers' whiskers, *à la Napoléon*, and whose playful caresses were misunderstood by their recipients. The General in question had heard of the immense influence possessed by Napoleon the Great over the minds of his troops, and the practical jokes he amused his grenadiers with, and determined on imitating that high example. He therefore approached a tall, lubberly corporal one day, and, with a semi-ferocious effort at a smile, seized the fellow unexpectedly by the ear. The corporal, totally unaccustomed to such playful moods on the part of his commander, imagined he had been guilty of some heinous offence, and that the infliction on the ear was but the precursor of more serious punishment; consequently he set up a dismal howl, and roared *Aman, Effendi!* Mercy, my Lord! The muchir, utterly disconcerted at this failure to acquire popularity, abused the corporal for his stupidity, and rode off to another regiment.

It is only natural, however, that the imitations of the nephew of his uncle should be more fortunate than those of a barbarian, unused to the little arts that make little men great. This may be seen in the engraving (faithful as it is) on the preceding page. It represents a halt made by the troops during one of the grand manoeuvres in the neighbourhood of the Châlons camp, and Napoleon III., *qui n'est pas mal à cheval, mais qui est assez mesquin à pied*, has dismounted, and strides least among his little soldiery. His Majesty loves tobacco, like his uncle, only he takes it in a different way; his *penchant* is for the fragrant weed rolled into a cigarette. His taste has supplied a pretext for bringing him face to face with his "braves." His Imperial Majesty is surrounded by a circle of his loyal *pion-pions*, who watch with intent interest the ignition of the cigarette *de l'Empereur* at the *bride queue* of Trumpeter Lagloire.

Corporal Barbette, emboldened by his Majesty's condescension, suggests that a "dry pipe" is poor smoking, and points to the basket on the ground, with an invitation to *boire un coup*; while the vivandière, with a true appreciation of the *trouper* qualities of the illustrious chieftain, stands in readiness to supply a *petit verre*, if called for.

There is no doubt that this kind of thing tends to make the Emperor exceedingly popular with one portion of his lieges, but it also has its baneful influence, and serves to puff up a huge body of men who, presuming on the license allowed them, imagine themselves the State; and swag in every street in France to the disgust of all reasonable Frenchmen, who yet find it convenient to be silent. Even such innocent remarks as our own, were they written for a Parisian paper, would probably result in an unpleasant puncture in the writer's ribs, from a *sous-lieutenant's* sword. As it is, we have ground for alarm, seeing that it was but the other day that an English journalist was hauled over the coals at Newcastle by a French dragoon. So, then, we will conclude with the assurance of our respect for the Emperor Napoleon, and the expression of our hope that, despite these grand military displays, we shall find that, in reference to England at least—"l'Empire" really is "la paix!"

MR. BRIGHT AT BIRMINGHAM.

MR. BRIGHT, who, it will be recollected, was elected as the representative of this borough during his absence on the Continent, appeared on Wednesday evening for the first time amongst his constituents. The meeting was held at the Town-hall. The hall was densely crowded; and Mr. Bright's reception was most enthusiastic. In his speech he repudiated the statements of those who had said that his opinions on questions of war and foreign policy had become modified during his exile; and so far justified the view he had taken of the contest with Russia, as to ask what compensation England had obtained for the loss of forty thousand lives and one hundred millions of money?

Parliamentary Reform, however, constituted the burden of Mr. Bright's speech. He referred to the contest between the country and the Parliament on the Corn-law question, to prove the necessity for a Parliament that would yield just measures more easily; and he declared that the House of Commons does not fairly represent the national feeling. Mr. Bright next proceeded to show how unequal the present representation was, showing, among other things, that there were twenty-two boroughs in three counties sending members which had only one-half the population of Birmingham. These facts were to be taken into consideration with another, namely, that out of every six individuals we met, only one had the right of voting for a member of Parliament. Well, what did they want? He took it to be they wanted a real and honest representation for that fraudulent thing which was called representation.

The real difficulty of Lord John Russell's position, Mr. Bright contended, was that his Lordship did not very well know how free representation was to exist in consonance with the mind of the House of Lords. The Peers never had initiated any great popular measure, and never yielded of their own free will to the demands of the nation. But this resistance on the part of the Peers must be overcome; and looking at the question as it affected the House of Commons, he was of opinion that if a statesman sat down to draw out a new Reform Bill, the extension of the suffrage might at least be based upon those franchises which already existed for parish, union, and corporation purposes. For himself, however, he would prefer the widest possible extension of the suffrage; but whatever changes were regarded as desirable, the ballot must be considered as a necessary accompaniment, and one which the state of things rendered inevitable.

DISSOLUTION OF THE EASTERN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.—The Eastern Steam Navigation Company have called a meeting for the 2nd of next month, to consider the propriety of a dissolution, and, in the event of a resolution being passed to that effect, to authorise the liquidators to take shares in the Great Ship Company in exchange, either wholly or in part, for the Great Eastern.

BALACLAVA DAY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A grand musical celebration of the Battle of Balaklava, fought on the 25th of October, 1854, took place at the Crystal Palace on Monday, when the hands of the three regiments of Guards attended. Some Scotch military games took place, and the great fountains poured forth for the last time this season. There were about 15,000 persons in the Palace and grounds, and a great number of soldiers of the 4th Dragoon Guards, 47th Regiment, Artillery, Marines, and a detachment from the Cavalry depot, at Canterbury. The Foot Guards were also present in considerable numbers. The idea of this military fête is excellent, and next year we shall doubtless see it carried out with even greater success.

THE ONE TUN RAGGED SCHOOLS.—The old One Tun public-house, in Perkins's Rents, Westminster, which for two hundred years bore a questionable reputation as any house of its kind in London, has been bought and fitted up for the accommodation of ragged scholars. The school was opened on Monday evening, in the presence of the Lord Mayor and other friends of the charity, to about 200 children. These young ones have chiefly to thank a committee of ladies, whose exertions to maintain and extend the schools are quite beyond mere compliment. For instance, we hear of one lady (Miss Cooper) who wrote no fewer than 1,200 letters with her own hand, to promote the conversion of the One Tun to school purposes.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.—Leamington has returned Captain Hanbury (a supporter of the present government) in room of Mr. Wiloughby. The Hon. Guildford Ouslow, a Liberal, replaces Mr. Ross Mangles, at Guildford. Mr. Monson takes the place of Sir H. Rawlinson, at Reigate.

IRELAND.

EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A letter from Tralee, dated Saturday evening, gives the unalloyed account of the explosion of the boiler of a steamer, with loss of life. "While the steamer the *Weasel*, which has been employed for some time as a tender between the Canal Basin and the Samphier Roads, where the Limerick and London Steamship Company's vessels anchor, was in the act of towing a schooner from the Samphier up the Channel, a little before midnight, the boiler of the steamer exploded, and the fireman, whose name was Hannagan, a Limerick man, was blown away, or, it may be, still locked up in the engine-room, as the vessel sunk about three feet, and shortly afterwards went down entirely. The captain's son was blown into the water, with some others of the crew, but picked up by some of the schooner's people, several of whom were severely injured by the splinters of the *Weasel*. She cost £1,200."

MORE ASSASSINATIONS.—The "Clare Freeman" reports the assassination of a man in humble life in the neighbourhood of Kilkenny. Although no cause is assigned for this deliberate murder, it is thought that it will be traced to some dispute about land. "Charles Clancy, son of Constantine Clancy, of Tulleher, about four miles from Kilkenny, was shot dead last night within a few yards of his own house. His brother and cousin were in the house, and on hearing the fire-arms ran out, and saw deceased staggering towards them, crying out, 'I am murdered; I am undone.' He died on being brought into the house." The Rev. Mr. Dixon, a landlord in Donegal, was shot on Sunday, when returning from church.

CONFESSION.—The "Belfast Mercury" makes a startling statement as to abuses in the Irish law offices:—"It is well known that the most audacious and defiant corruption prevails. We state what is perfectly well known among the profession—that every attorney's clerk in Dublin is familiar with—that there is a graduated scale of prices for certain offices in the Four Courts. They are, as they fall vacant, offered to the highest and best bidder; and this scandal flourishes unchecked."

SCOTLAND.

EXTENSIVE SWINDLING.—Julius Ellis, a Frenchman, who carried on business at Edinburgh as a silk mercer, has absconded, leaving liabilities of upwards of £10,000! It now appears that Ellis, who enjoyed the entire confidence of those with whom he did business, obtained goods during the last few months to the extent of nearly £20,000, and with the aid of a young man who lived with him (also a Frenchman) got them conveyed in bales and boxes to the steamers at Leith, where another swindler was in readiness to accompany them across to Rotterdam, where they were disposed of. Upwards of two hundred bales of the finest silks, velvets, linens, cloths, and other valuable goods, were thus disposed of. An agency was established in Rotterdam for converting the goods into cash, and about the time Ellis left Edinburgh the parties there sold off and also decamped. A reward of £200 has been offered for Ellis, the advertisement of which, we are informed, the French papers unaccountably refuse to insert.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Some members of the family of a Mr. Gentle, of Dell, had occasion to drive into Inverness, and two of the younger daughters, Sarah and Helen Gentle, accompanied the party as far as "The Line." Here they parted, and the young girls, full of life and gaiety, struck across the moor to a lonely little loch among the hills, called Loch Kemph, about a mile distant from the house of Dell. They were accustomed to go to this place with friends on fishing and shooting excursions, and a light punt lay on the shore. The young girls pushed off, the boat upset, and they were thrown into deep water. The elder succeeded in catching the side of the punt, but her sister, Helen, after clutching vainly at an oar for support, missed her hold, and sank to rise no more. Loch Kemph is far from any human habitation; no eye witnessed the disaster, and there was no answer to the cries of the poor young ladies for help. For an hour and a half Miss Gentle clung to the boat, and when at last it drifted ashore, she sank quite exhausted on the beach. Her sister was about sixteen years of age.

THE WESTERN BANK OF SCOTLAND.—We understand that an action of reduction, repetition, and damages has been raised and executed by one of the shareholders, a lady resident in the east country, against the directors of the Western Bank, so as to test the question of their ultimate liability. We believe that the shares held by this lady were purchased shortly before the closing of the bank, and it is anticipated that this will form a strong ground of action.

THE PROVINCES.

A PRETTY QUARREL.—Thornbury, in Gloucestershire, is disgraced by a most unseemly contest about the right to a pew. The dispute, which has been pending some time, is now brought to a climax. "On Sunday," says a local paper, "Miss Sly, who has until lately occupied the pew in question uninterruptedly for four years, was at church before her opponents—the Dalby family, to whom the pew has been let—and the pew being empty she entered and took her seat. She was scarcely seated, however, when the two churchwardens, Willsben and Screen, entered, and told her she must not sit there, and on her declining to leave, they forced her out of the pew, upon which she walked up and down the aisle very quietly. Mr. Willsben told her she must take a seat or leave the church, or he should have her turned out, and upon her not doing either, Mr. Willsben called police-sergeant Rawley, who was sitting near, to assist him, and they both pushed her out of the church, holding the door to prevent her from coming in again. Previous to her being turned out, Dalby, his daughter, and two children had arrived at church, and they took their seats in the pew. Miss Sly, on being turned out of the church, remained in the burial-ground until the service was commenced, when she again entered the church, and proceeded to the pew, and, on seeing it not filled, she endeavoured to open the door, but was prevented by churchwarden Willsben, who was sitting against the door. The churchwarden again called police-sergeant Rawley, who, jointly with the churchwarden, dragged her partly down the aisle, when she, showing a little resistance, was caught hold of by the sergeant, and carried out of the church in the midst of a large congregation, whose feelings were at a pitch of intense excitement. Miss Sly has commenced an action against the churchwardens for the assault committed upon her."

THE LATE COLLISION ON THE EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.—Henry Ward, the driver of the train which ran into the horse-box train at Six-mile Bottom on the night of Saturday, the 9th inst., was charged at Bottisham, on Saturday, with having caused the death of the deceased Charles Titmarsh. It was understood that Ward had been apprehended, in consequence of the general dissatisfaction created among the members of the railway staff by the verdict of the coroner's jury. After going fully into the evidence, the bench committed the prisoner for trial, bail being taken for his appearance, himself in £30 and two sureties of £25 each.

ROMANCE OF THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.—The Liverpool Albion says:—"Among the young folk who gave their vocal aid at the Saturday evening concert, provided at the Mill Lane School Room, Everton, is a little girl, between nine and ten years of age, named Mary Lucas, daughter of a shoemaker, living at 188, Richmond Row. For so young a child, and considering also that the only musical instruction she has received has been in connection with a working-men's association, she has a voice of great power and compass, while her execution is no less remarkable than the quality of her notes, when the facts to which we have alluded are taken into account. These circumstances were canvassed among the noble lords who were in Liverpool in connection with the social science meetings; and one day a distinguished company, comprising Lord and Lady John Russell, Lord Brougham, the Earl of Shaftesbury, and several other noblemen, accompanied by Mr. W. Brown, M.P., proceeded to the humble dwelling of Mary's parents, which, as our readers are aware, is in a part of the town not often penetrated by members from the upper circles. Arrived at the house, a wish was expressed that the girl should sing to them; and sing she did, with all the ease and self-command, if not with all the artistic effect, of a Paganini; and when she had finished, addressing her noble and distinguished patrons, she is said to have exclaimed, with a nice appreciation of the demands of a quo for a quid, 'Well, now I've sung for you, what do you intend to do for me?' 'Well, my little girl,' said Mr. Brown, 'we will see that your vocal capabilities are not allowed to be lost; and our informant states that nearly every day since that, to the girl, eventual occasion, she has been up to Richmond Hill to receive musical instruction.'

A FATAL DELUSION.—Two elderly maiden ladies, named Farley, had been living together for some time at East Cosham. About six weeks back, one of them exhibited unequivocal signs of aberration of mind. She called upon some of the inhabitants at Cosham, expressing her fears for the safety of certain persons' lives, and behaved so wildly that Sir Lucius Curtis, a country magistrate residing on the spot, warned the parish officers, who unfortunately did not see the necessity for their interference. One morning last week, a neighbour saw smoke arising from the back of Miss Farley's house. She went immediately to ascertain from whence the smoke proceeded, and found Miss Farley enveloped in flames, while a Bible and Prayer-book lay on the carpet smouldering. Miss Farley was much burnt about the body, but not sufficiently so to cause death. Her wounds were dressed, but the deceased tore off the bandages, saying she was not in pain. They were again replaced, and she was put to bed. All seemed going in well until the next evening, when violent pain came on, which drew the most fearful cries from the unhappy sufferer, and at length she expired. About an hour before she died, the pain subsided, and she informed her physician that "a spirit had come to her, and told her that if she burned a certain passage in the New Testament, she would see a miracle. She did as commanded, but the spirit then said she had not read it sufficiently, and set fire to her."

THE EFFECT OF MERCURY ON GOLD.—The effect of mercury on gold was exemplified in a strange manner last week in Salford. Ann Wilkinson, the wife of a mechanic, at Patricroft, went to a draper's to purchase some articles, and tendered in payment half a sovereign, which she had carried in a box containing a small quantity of mercury. The draper, who was almost as white as silver, except in one small spot which was of a greenish colour, and the draper declared it to be counterfeit, and broke the coin into three pieces with his fingers. When the woman was taken before the magistrates the half sovereign was pronounced to be a good one, the mercury had changed the colour of the coin, and rendered the metal brittle. It was taken to a druggist's to be tested, and by the application of a nitric acid, the whole of the mercury was taken from the coin, which then assumed its original colour and hardness. The woman was immediately released, of course.

THE ARMY AND NAVY INVADING THE EXCHEQUER.—At the Dudley Police Court lately, a novel application was made by Mr. John Smith, solicitor at Birmingham, on behalf of Mr. Timothy Salmon, of Dudley. It was stated that the applicant wished to make an affidavit to the effect that his name had served in the army during the years 1802 and 1816; and upon making this affidavit it was shown that, under the Act 5 and 6 Geo. III., cap. 67, any officers, marines, soldiers, or marines, or persons who served in the militia or fencibles (or their wives and children), during the years 1802 and 1816 were entitled to sell exciseable articles without a license, and in any place they might think fit; and that if after such an affidavit was made, any person should take proceedings against the party, such proceedings would, upon a nonsuit, have to pay double costs to the defendant. The facts were put in by Mr. Smith, showing that the applicant's father had served in the 7th battalion of the Royal Artillery, and that he was honorably discharged with a pension. The magistrates, after a long consultation, and after calling in legal aid, found they had no alternative but to take the affidavit; but as, according to their view of the act, the applicant must not sell the exciseable articles, they agreed to take his affidavit, he in the meantime selling the articles. This application has caused considerable excitement in this district amongst the licensed victuallers and others interested in it, as, by the wording of the act, the person selling does not come under the surveillance of either the excise or police authorities. It is understood that this application is but a prelude to numerous others of the same kind.

A DREADFUL DEATH.—Miss Mary Richmond, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Richmond, and grand-daughter of the author of the "Dairyman's Daughter," was on a visit to her friends at Clifton. On Saturday afternoon Miss Richmond went out for a ramble on the Downs, in company with Mrs. Marshall, one of her cousins. The two young ladies walked about for a considerable time, and shortly after four o'clock Miss Marshall returned home, leaving her cousin, who wished to stay a little longer, on the Downs. After this Miss Richmond is said to have made a small purchase from one of the stone-fellers, who polish small specimens of stones found in the district, which they dispose of to visitors, and two of these men saw her approach the edge of the cliff opposite the Observatory. The summit of the rocks at this point must be something near 300 feet from the Hotwell Road, which runs along the bottom. On this dizzy height it is supposed the poor girl, not having the slightest apprehension of danger, commenced gathering some plants, several of which were afterwards found in her pocket, and while thus engaged she unconsciously approached too near the edge of the cliff, and, falling over, she was precipitated to the bottom of the rocks, and was dashed to pieces. Any person who has visited the huge rocks of St. Vincent will remember the high peak above the Giant's Cave; the face of the rocks is almost perpendicular, and the height, as already stated, must be near 300 feet. About half way down there is a small plateau or projecting part, and anything falling from the top would first strike this projection. It was from this high peak Miss Richmond fell; and, rebounding from the plateau, she was dashed to the bottom into a small shrubbery on the Hotwell Road. Two or three young men immediately rushed to the place where the unfortunate young lady had fallen, but, as may be imagined, she was dead. A barrier should be run along these dangerous cliffs for the protection of the public.

THE COLLIERIES' STRIKE.—The colliers' strike in West Yorkshire is extending. The miners of the Adwalton district, who have been of late extraordinarily busy, in consequence of the suspension of labour in the neighbourhood, have now demanded increased wages, and further strikes are apprehended. The colliers of South Staffordshire have gone to work on the terms offered by their employers, but it is thought they will turn out again about three weeks hence.

DREADFUL MURDER BY A LUNATIC.—A dreadful occurrence took place at Preston, near Lavenham, some days since. Mr. William Green, who had for six months been an inmate of Melton Asylum, was considered by Dr. Kirkman to be so far recovered that he might be removed, and accordingly he was taken to his brother's—the family consisting of two brothers (respectable farmers and millers, living on their own property) and a sister. He behaved very well till one evening being left for a short time with his sister and his aunt, Mrs. Lewis, who was there on a visit, he attacked them with a poker in so violent a manner that Mrs. Lewis's skull was fractured in two or three places, and the sister also received very dangerous injuries. On Mr. Henry Green returning home shortly after nine o'clock, he found his aunt, who is 70 years of age, lying on the floor against the door, in an insensible state; his sister in a chair, washing the blood off her face, and his brother pacing the room, brandishing the poker, which was bent by the blows he had inflicted. Mr. Green exclaimed, "Good God, William, do you intend to murder us?" to which the maniac replied, "No, brother, no?" and his brother saying, "What shall I do with you till I have attended to those poor creatures?" I must chain you up!" the poor creature replied, "Yes, chain me up," and fetched a halter from the passage. The lunatic was conveyed to Haslehead police-station on the following morning; and Mrs. Lewis having died in the meantime, he was committed for trial on the capital charge.

SOIREE AT THE MANCHESTER ATHENEUM.

The friends of the Manchester Athenæum assembled in great force in the Free-trade Hall on the evening of Thursday week. Lord Stanley of Alderley presided, and the principal speakers after him were Lord John Russell, Professor Aytoun, Judge Halliburton, Sir James Brooke, K.C.B., and Mr. Monckton Milnes, M.P. Lord Stanley said that his noble friend Lord John Russell had been invited that evening to show him what Manchester had done and was doing in the cause of education and the improvement of its people; and Lord John Russell expressed himself as being very much pleased with what was shown him. The Manchester Athenæum was the first to recognise the good policy and propriety of offering instruction to the people by means of attractive literature; consulting the tastes and interests of the people, instead of attempting to make them wise in science and philosophy by "cramping" processes. Lord John Russell observed that he found some people a good deal struck with the fact—first, that the newspapers are a great object of attraction; and, next, that novels and works of that description are very much read.

"Now," he said, "it has been my fortune to be in the country-houses of persons who had the good fortune to have magnificent libraries—certainly some that I know of are, perhaps, the best that exist in this country—but when I have found a party assembled in those houses, of some twenty or twenty-five persons, I have always observed that the first object of attraction was the newspaper, and that the next object of attraction was the novel."

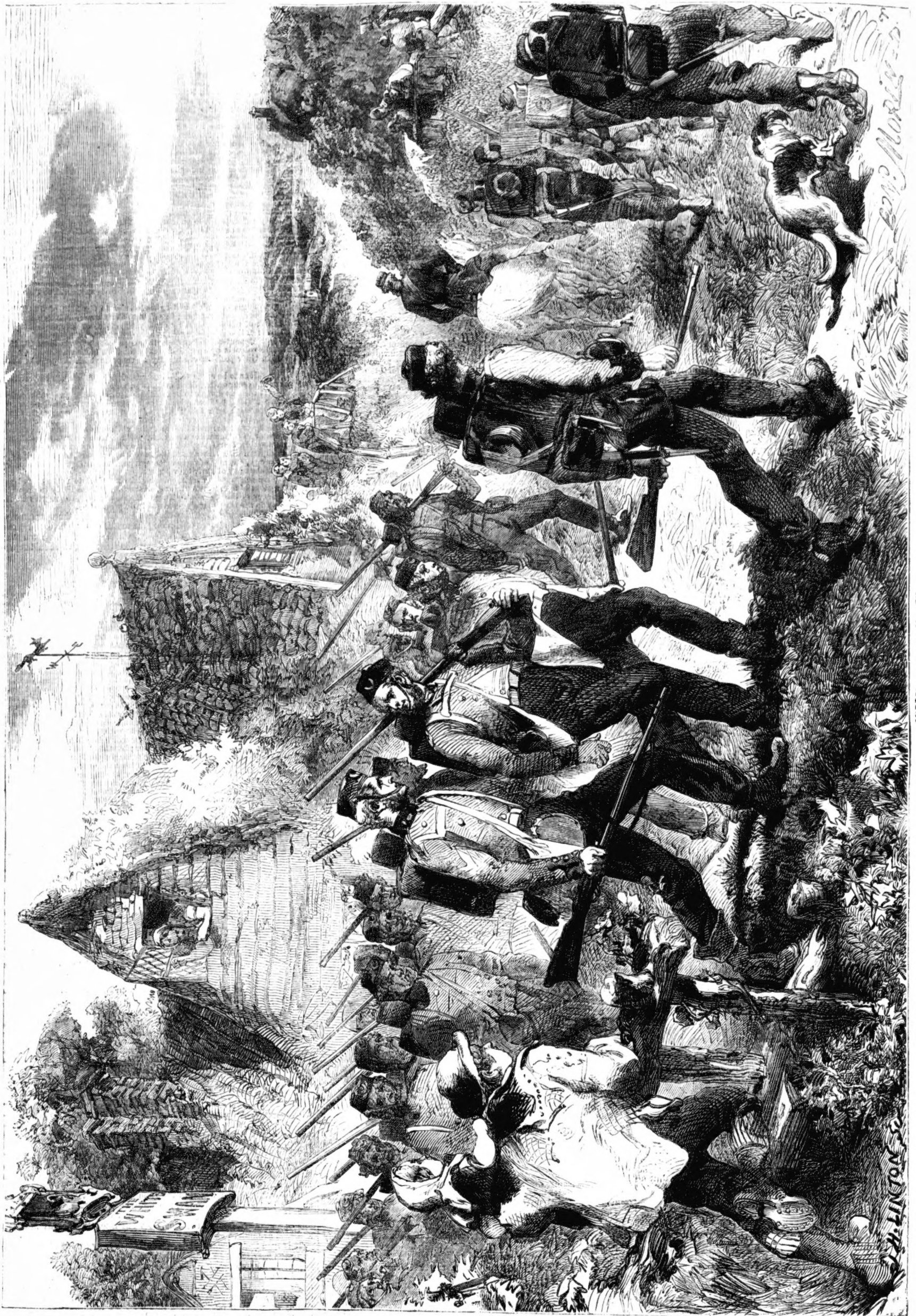
In looking over the Manchester Free Library, he found about 40,000 novels to 23,000 books of all other descriptions; and he considered that very creditable to the readers, indicating as it did a proportion of upwards of one-third who read books of an informing and instructive kind. He recommended the study of history, and of English history especially, as enabling us to follow out the duty assigned us by Milton, when he said we have "a precedence teaching the nations."

Professor Aytoun rejoiced to find the standard authors of the country, Shakespeare, Spenser, Milton, and Burns in constant demand at the Free Library; and Judge Halliburton, in a very humorous speech, said that a vast deal of twaddle had lately been talked about education.

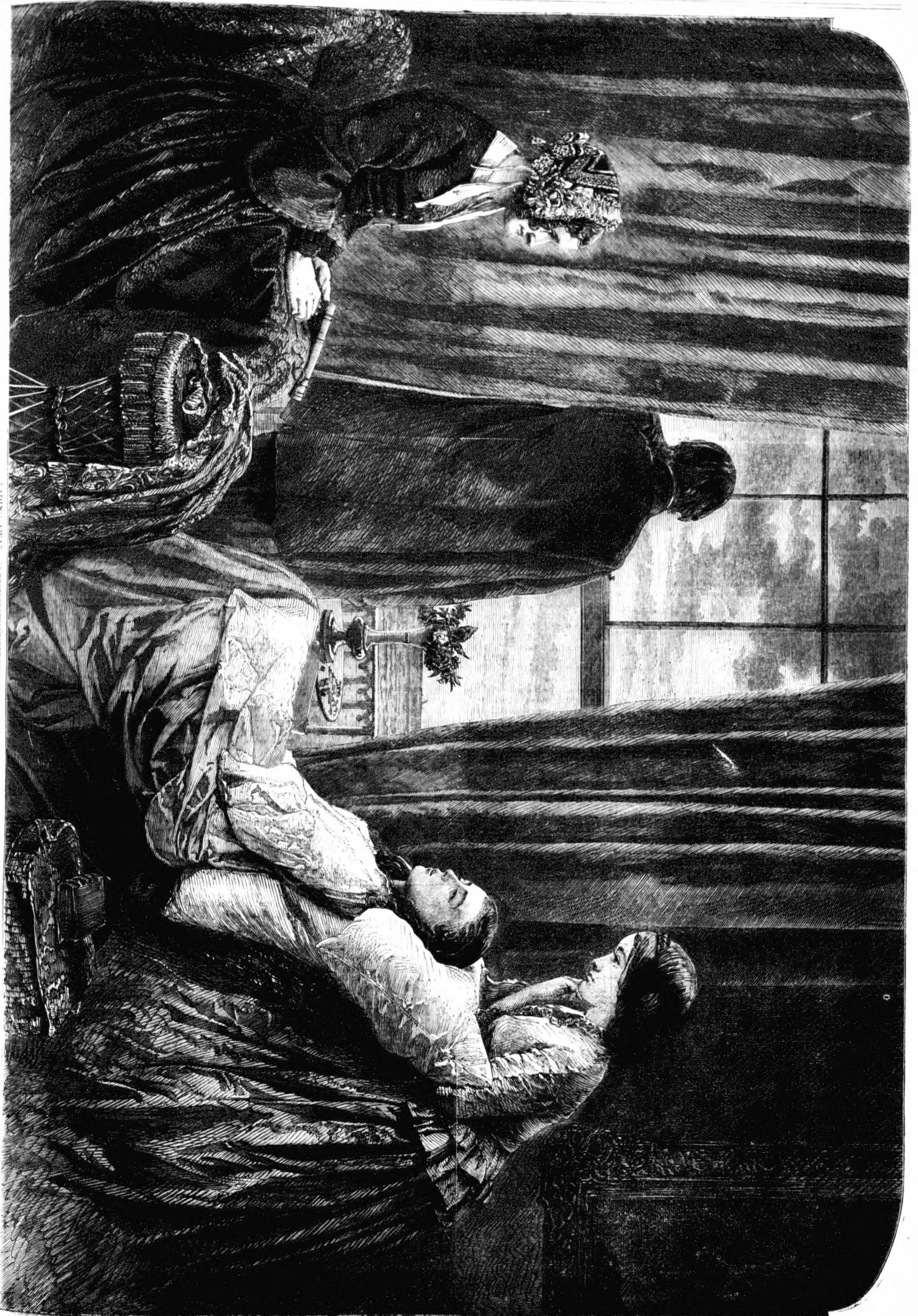
"The educational difficulty," he said, "lay with the friends of education, and not with the people. All those who talked about education had whims and schemes of their own. One would insist on the introduction of the Bible; another would exclude it, on the ground that the teaching would thereby become sectarian; a third would object that it was not a true translation; while a fourth would consent to its introduction provided it were accompanied with commentaries. Instead of bringing forward all these different schemes, we should seek the opinion and assistance of the people themselves. Let the 'friends of education' step aside, and some of the labouring classes come upon the platform and state what they require."

ADDITIONS TO THE NAVY.—An addition will shortly be made to the number of large line-of-battle screw steamers by the launch of the *Ironclad*, 90, which is nearly completed, at Chatham dockyard, where she has been on the stocks several years. Two other line-of-battle ships, the *Atlas*, 91, and the *Irresistible*, 80, are also building at Chatham, both of which are to be fitted with the screw. The Lords of the Admiralty have also ordered a 91-gun screw steamer, to be called the *Bulwark*, to be built at that establishment; and a fifth line-of-battle ship will be laid down as soon as one of the slips now occupied becomes vacant. The screw corvette *Charybdis*, 21, one of the class of vessels built from the designs of Sir Baldwin Walker, is nearly completed. In addition to the new ships in progress at Chatham, the *Trafalgar*, old 120-gun sailing ship, is in dock being cut down, to be converted into a 91-gun screw steamer, when she will be fitted with engines of 600-horse power. On the removal of her principal timbers they were found to be perfectly sound.

It is true that, now and then, we have sad accounts of disturbances in towns garrisoned by militia regiments—which, we suppose, is to be accounted for by the youth of the men, and because their discipline is less strict and less frequent than in the line, where all is loyalty and order itself. It is a pity, though, that militia regiments should indulge in such disgraceful freaks as they too often play; and it will be doubly shameful to offend again, now that we have so fully displayed their soldierly qualities and martial bearing in the accompanying picture.



MILITARY ON THE MARCH.



JOHN J. AWAY. A PHOTOGRAPH BY H. ROBINSON, OF LEAMING

PHOTOGRAPHY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE— "FADING AWAY."

The engraving we publish to-day of a photograph exhibited at the Crystal Palace, and entitled "Fading Away," is the best specimen that has appeared of a particular kind of photographic art, in which we confess personally we have no belief. Mr. H. P. Robinson wishes to extend the limits of photography—a very laudable desire; only that it is as well to extend them in their natural direction. When first the invention of Daguerre was made public it then appeared to be the general impression that it was adapted specially for portraits, and, indeed, for nothing else. Then it was applied to architecture, and after that to landscapes, sea-views, and natural objects of all kinds, separately or in combination. During the last few years, many of the French photographers have occupied themselves with the copying of celebrated pictures, which they reproduce more accurately and minutely than any engraver can do; and it appears probable (as it is most desirable) that cheap and bad engravings will soon be replaced altogether by cheap and good photographs. Not content, however, with developing the art in a legitimate manner, there is a tendency among some photographers just now to apply it to the representation of human passion and feeling, which lies quite beyond its province. As a general rule, there is about as much difference between a photographer and a painter, as between a stage manager and a dramatic poet. The former, if he knows his business, can arrange groups admirably, but he has nothing to do with the expression of emotion; it is not expected from him, nor can he succeed, if he attempts it. He might, perhaps, do something if all the ballet-girls and chorus-singers were so many Carlotta Grisis and Malibranes; and so might the photographer (though even then only to a limited extent) if all his models were equal to Ristori and Mrs. Siddons. But it is no use saying to an ordinary model, "Look as if you were dying with love," or "Express religious fervour," for only persons born with great histrionic genius can do anything of this kind. And even if some woman possessing all the mobility of feature and power of expression that belong to Ristori, would consent to become the subject of a series of photographic studies, all the merit of the performance would, after all, belong to the model, and, in many instances, that is actually the case at present. Thus, Mr. H. P. Robinson has found an excellent model for his "Fading Away," but only one: the principal figure is admirable—the others are of no sort of value. However, the attitude and expression of the girl who is "fading away," are worthy of all commendation; and we repeat that, in an impossible style of art, Mr. H. P. Robinson holds the highest position. In "She never told her love," also exhibited at the Crystal Palace, we see the same young lady who afterwards fades away (probably in consequence of not telling); and here again, her pose and the arrangement of her features are very artistic, besides which she has the advantage of being seen alone. In Mr. Robinson's two studies "Devotion" and "Vanity," the young lady appears in the first to be not devotional, but simply lazy. "Vanity" is a very pretty picture; and, if the vanity really exist, it is in this case quite excusable.

One of the largest photographic exhibitions—or, to be more correct, one of those who exhibit most largely—is Mr. Herbert Watkins. His photographs may be ranked with the best ever produced; and, at the same time, his photographic collection is in itself highly interesting. He has taken the portrait of nearly every writer of eminence in London, as well as of a great many artists and distinguished men of all kinds. His portrait of Mr. Whitty, the author of "Friends of Bohemia," "The Governing Classes," &c., is "a perfect likeness" of a very characteristic face. Mr. Watkins has not been so fortunate with Mr. James Hannay. Mr. Kenny Meadows is side by side with Sir Colin Campbell. We know Mr. Meadows much more intimately than Sir Colin Campbell, but one portrait appears to be quite as life-like as the other.

The best coloured photographs exhibited are those of Mr. Locke; which is not surprising, as Mr. Locke colours photographs better than any one in London. We recommend Mr. Locke to bring to the Crystal Palace that young lady in the blue dress, who figures so advantageously in his window in Regent Street—or rather in his two windows, one in Regent Street proper, the other in Waterloo Place.

Mr. Fenton exhibits some photographs from statues, and a photograph of one of Raphael's "Holy Families," which is about the best photograph from a picture that we have seen. The picture reproduced by Mr. Fenton is the one generally known as the "Virgin with the Book." Mr. Fenton should publish a series of photographs from Raphael's Virgins.

Mr. Frith shows some fine photographs of Eastern architecture; and Mr. Barnes, and several others whom we are unable at present to mention, have also contributed to the interesting photographic collection at the Crystal Palace.

MANNING THE NAVY.

ADMIRAL BERKELEY, late Senior Naval Lord of the Admiralty, and Mr. Kingscote are engaged in controversy. The former has written letters to the "Times," insisting that the navy is efficient, and defending the system upon which our seamen serve, or rather decline to serve, in her Majesty's ships. The latter takes a very opposite view. He complains that men were sent adrift after the Russian war, whom now we should be glad to regain; and that the scheme of requiring twenty years continuous service before a pension can be granted, is not likely to win them. Admiral Berkeley replies that, at the close of the Russian war, not one man was discharged from the naval service, being of good character and physical ability, who desired to remain; and that a seaman who enters for continuous service for ten years may obtain a pension. Here, however, he appears to be in error. Another regulation that offends Mr. Kingscote is, that on entering the navy, £2 must be paid for an outfit; and, upon the whole, we think he has much the best of the controversy.

THE MAYOR OF NEWCASTLE, and many other persons of local importance, have come forward with an address to Count Maricourt, expressive of their esteem for himself, and their wish that he may continue to exercise the consular authority at Newcastle.

How to do it.—"The cause of the art-workman," says the "Building News," "is making great progress. Those who wish to see how far it has progressed may witness at Oxford, in the new Museum there, a more satisfactory example than they can see elsewhere. A few days ago we went with a friend to examine the building. In the great court we found two men engaged in carving capitals. We had some conversation with one of them. Over his head was a case of stuffed birds, carefully fixed in their natural positions, and another case containing a large dragon-fly. At his feet was a pot containing a plant. These he was arranging and grouping upon his capital according to his own taste; and the work is exquisite. It was a lesson to see him, a lesson to speak to him. He was really rejoicing in his labour. The whole mind of the man was in his eye, and his eye was on his work: when it is finished, you will see his mind in his work."

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—A word or two struggled through the telegraph last week, from America to England; but a silence deep as the sea in which the wire sleeps, has followed. The late electrician to the Atlantic Telegraph Company, Mr. Whitehouse, has felt himself compelled to come forward and offer his services again to the undertaking. He does this from a feeling of duty, as being so largely identified with the inception of the project; and also because he is convinced that the cable is readily recoverable. He therefore asks permission to make the necessary examination, and if that should be satisfactory to his judgment, he offers to re-open communications with Newfoundland at his own risk, and to maintain it open at a moderate per-centage on the receipts. The American papers, we perceive, say the cable will never be put right until Mr. Hughes, an American electrician, gets charge of it.

NEW ATTRACTIONS AT THE SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.—Amongst other objects of art recently lent to this Museum, is a beautiful series of crystal vases, cups, and spoons, &c., mounted in enamelled gold and jewels, belonging to the Marquis of Salisbury. They were contained in a silver-mounted case, which was found at Hatfield some years ago, in a chest under a bed. Judging from the case, which is, however, of a later workmanship, they appear to have come from Spain; not improbably a trophy of war in Queen Elizabeth's reign. Together with these is a pair of silk stockings, the first made in England, and presented to Queen Elizabeth; these also came from Hatfield. Dr. Bishop has also lent for exhibition a very beautiful bas-relief of Italian art of the fourteenth century, a virgin and child, slightly coloured and gilt, supposed to be the work of Giotto. Both have been placed in the division of ornamental art.

With the "Illustrated Times" of Nov. 6 will be issued Two Large and Elaborately-Engraved

MAPS OF IRELAND AND SCOTLAND,

Forming two of the Series of Maps in course of publication in connection with this newspaper. The size of each will be 20 inches by 35 inches; and the price of the two Maps and the Paper will be 5d.

Specimens may be seen at the agents.

THE WELCOME GUEST.

A New Illustrated Weekly Magazine for family reading, by the writers and artists of the "Illustrated Times," amusing in tone, varied in character, rich in illustration, elegant in appearance, and economical in price. Twenty-Five Numbers are already published, price One Penny each. Five Monthly Parts are issued, price 5d. or 6d. each.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1858.

THE CHARLES ET GEORGES AFFAIR.

THOSE who look below the surface of public questions may find a thing or two worth noticing in the controversy which has just ended between France and Portugal; and ended in the submission of a weak Power, which was entirely in the right, to the brute force of a despotic neighbour. It is useless to repeat the story at any length. A French ship was found in Portuguese waters, where it had no right to be, and found in such circumstances as leaves no doubt that she was engaged in a new form of slave-trading. But then she had a Government "agent" on board—one of those men who, under the new Imperial system, get negroes from the chiefs, imprison them, transport them, and call them black labourers and apprentices. The irregularity committed during this cruise of hypocrisy was duly followed, when the affair became known, by downright tyranny. Portugal has yielded, precisely as a small man would yield to a prize-fighter. And England has done nothing for her, and is not ashamed of having done nothing for her. To what change in our public opinion do these facts point?

In the first place, one sees that we are becoming more peaceful in Europe; that, partly through selfishness, the great Powers are very unwilling to fight each other, even when honour would urge one of them to defend the small Powers. Several times this has been shown before, when the question of the relation of great States to little ones has come on the carpet—as in the case of Syria in 1840, and as in the case of Pacifico at Athens. In some respects, this is a wholesome sign; but we suspect that some day it will be interrupted by a hitch. At present, our public seems to feel that though, on principle, France ought to have been resisted when coercing Portugal, still the matter involved is not one of such importance as to justify us in defying her to go to extremities. In politics, expediency will be felt, let moralists say what they please; and a number of people will argue on the not very high ground that more mischief would be caused to mankind by a European war than is caused by a single instance of petty oppression. But some day, if we do not speak out, things will go further. Injustice will be committed on a large scale—on a scale that will force us to resent it; and then we may have to regret that we did not do our utmost to check the system in the bud. The "crow" of the mean and servile French press, just now, is quite calculated to prepare the French mind for future acts of insolence; and our own good people ought to know that some day they may have to struggle, as they have struggled before, for the freedom of mankind and the stability of good institutions. We want no wars of liberal propagandism—which is not what we mean—but the settled system of international rights, the honour and security of Powers (big or little) once recognised as parts of the European body politic, must in the long-run be maintained down to the minutest details.

But we fancy that we see another tendency at work, the operation of which has further hindered people from taking Portugal's grievances warmly up. The ultimate cause of the dispute—the French semi-slave-trade business—has not excited all the English disgust which it would have done in the days of our fathers. Public sympathy with the victims of the barbarism of Africa wanes. We pause in our mission of crusading for the benefit of the slave. There are various explanations of this. The failure, as a whole, of our expensive West African squadron has had something to do with it. The consciousness that we support by our commerce an evil which we denounce from our platforms, is felt to tinge the cause with a hue of insincerity. And then, too, one cannot but observe that black labour is indispensable in the tropics, and that, detestable as the slave-trade is, the negro is yet bound by his moral duty to mankind to do his share in the work of the world in that climate for the work of which he only is fitted. Considerations like these make people less sensitive to this modified form of slavery reproduced by France than they used to be. The world is becoming terribly matter-of-fact! The last age was the age of schemes. This is the age of compromise. Seventy years or so ago, not only the negro, but man everywhere, was to rise soon to a happier, higher existence—the world was in the dawn of a golden age. The generous thought still works in our literature and our society, but it has a fearful struggle to go through with actualities and details. And thus it is that when Portugal—really acting in the cause of Clarkson and Wilberforce—gets driven from a position of right and justice by French line-of-battle ships, the British public, which glories in these names, and rules the sea, is content to look on!

A DIPLOMATIC INNOVATION.—A correspondent writing on October 24th, says:—"The promenaders in Hyde Park to-day were much amused at beholding the French tricolour floating jauntily in the air above Albert Gate on a mighty flagstaff, visible from every portion of the park. Many were the comments passed upon the innovation. I will spare you the comments, except one, from a foreigner, who was of opinion that the tricolour would look very well on Windsor keep. It would be well, perhaps, if every Ambassador in London were to follow the example of the Duke of Malakoff. The double-headed Eagle of Austria, with the black and yellow stripes—

"Aquila grifagna"

as an Italian poet happily expresses it, would be a warning to Italian and Hungarian refugees; the Black Eagle of Prussia would be an ornament to Carlton Terrace, while crowds would assemble in Chesham Place to look at the Russian emblem and recall the memories of Alma, Balaklava, and Inkermann. I am not aware that there is a precedent of an Ambassador in London hoisting his country's flag over his mansion."

ECCENTRIC, BUT BENEVOLENT.—Some eccentric and benevolent individual in Cork has handed to the mayor the following epistle, with bank notes to the amount of five hundred pounds sterling:—"Dear Mr. Mayor—I beg to enclose a prize value £500 to be raffled for in tickets of £1 each (more or less) the proceeds of which to be distributed at Christmas, among the helpless, of all creeds and denominations.—Yours respectfully—TIMOTHY TIGHT-NOORS. N.B.—I feel quite satisfied you will select a few good names for the committee, that will give the utmost confidence both in the drawing and distributing. T. T."

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY and THE ROYAL FAMILY are now at Windsor. The Duke of Malakoff has received an invitation to Windsor, and the Duchess of Malakoff will be presented to the Queen by the Countess Malmesbury.

THE PROVISIONS OF THE WARRANT RECENTLY ISSUED BY THE WAR-OFFICE, regulating the grades, rank, emoluments, and general position of the medical officers of the army, are about to be extended, in every particular, to the medical department of the navy.

THE GERMAN EMIGRATION TO THE CAPE seems to be on the increase: a few days ago as many as 620 male and female emigrants embarked at Hamburg on one vessel.

THE MUSICAL WORLD at DRESDEN are expecting a new opera by the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha, who labours away as hard as any maestro living. The title of the promised work is "Diana di Solanges."

BARON JAMES ROTHSCHILD breakfasted at St. Cloud with the Empress of the French, on Friday last.

THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON'S ADMIRERS will be sorry to learn that the reverend gentleman has been attacked with a very painful disease, and that a few days ago his life was despaired of. The money for the site of his new chapel—£5,400—was paid down the day before he was attacked.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S AUTUMN EXHIBITION OF FRUITS and FLOWERS opens on the 17th of November, at St. James's Hall. For the first time chrysanthemums are to form part of the society's great display.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY and VERNON COLLECTION, at Marlborough House, Pall Mall, were re-opened to the public on Monday last. The days for public admission are changed to Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays; Thursdays and Fridays being set apart for the admission of students only.

A SUB-COMMITTEE OF THE ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL FUND have held arrangements for warming the vast space of the cathedral, with a view to the special Sunday services.

A DISSENTING MINISTER (says the "Bristol Times") in the course of a devotional exercise this week, fervently prayed for the success of one of the local papers.

MADAME ANNA BISHOP, whose departure from England with M. Bochea, the harp-player, made so much noise some dozen years ago, and who has remained abroad ever since, has returned to London, with the view of resuming her professional labours in this country.

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE has determined to dispose of his extensive estates in the south of Ireland, reserving those known as the Lismore and Bandon properties. The Duke awaits the opening of the new court for the sale and transfer of estates to present the petition praying for the disposal of those lands.

AT A MEETING OF THE GROCERY TRADE held in London on Monday, considerable dissatisfaction was expressed at the samples by which some kinds of Muscovado sugar are sold in the London market, and a committee was appointed to investigate the subject.

BREVET MAJOR SIR HENRY HAYLOCK, BART., 18th Royal Irish, has been appointed second in command of the 3rd Regiment Hodson's Horse, in Bombay.

MR. GEORGE REITH, the present secretary and general manager at Aberdeen of the Scottish North-Eastern Railway, has been appointed to the management of the Grand Trunk Railway in Canada, at a salary of £2,000.

THE COLLECTION OF PORTRAITS BELONGING TO THE ROYAL SOCIETY, having undergone cleaning, are now hung in the large hall in Burlington House, in which the society holds its meetings. The collection will be shortly further enriched by a portrait of Lord Rosse, the society's last president.

THE EARL OF EOLINTOUN is about to marry the Hon. Lady Adela Capel, daughter of the Earl of Essex.

THE ADMIRALTY have called for a list of all the inferior officers in our dockyards, with their ages, preliminary to another list of the principal officers and clerks, with their respective ages.

A MR. FALCONY has composed a powder and a fluid for the preservation of the dead. They have been tried with great success at the Grosvenor School of Medicine, London.

BARON LIONEL DE ROTHSCHILD, M.P., intends presenting the City of London School with £2,000, to found a scholarship of the value of £50 per annum. Thus he marks his appreciation of the exertions and feelings of the electors of the City of London.

AT THE THEATRE AT VARESE, a little town in Lombardy, near the lake of that name, an opera was produced, a couplet in which ended with the words, "Viva l'Italia!" These words electrified the audience, who rose to their feet and cried with the greatest enthusiasm, "Viva l'Italia!"

A LARGE PARTY of the officers surviving the celebrated Light Cavalry charge at Balaklava dined together at the London Tavern on Monday evening. The Earl of Lucan, K.C.B., occupied the chair.

TWO CONVICTS, Thompson and Salmon, who made their escape about a fortnight ago while employed on board the Thunderbolt, off Chatham dockyard, have been apprehended in the neighbourhood of Weymouth.

THE WHOLE OF THE METROPOLITAN DIVISIONS OF THE ENROLLED OUT-PENSIONERS OF CHelsea HOSPITAL were out training on Monday. On Thursday they were to commence battalion drill previous to the general inspection to-day (Saturday) when the veterans will be dismissed to their homes.

CONTRACTS were issued by the War-Office for the construction of a new range of barracks on the western heights at Dover, to be exclusively devoted to the married soldiers. Laundries and spacious out-offices are to be constructed.

AS MANY as one hundred and thirty-four attested clerks have given notice of their intention to be admitted attorneys next term, in addition to a number from Easter and Trinity terms.

A NUMBER OF HOUSES built on the heights at Tonsberg (Norway) suddenly slid down the cliff, and were engulfed in the fiord at the base on Saturday last. Fortunately no lives were lost.

THE "CLAMOR," of Madrid, having given a summary of a sort of heterodox metaphysical discourse, pronounced by an individual under the dissimulated effects of magnetism, the clerical journals demand the immediate appointment of a special ecclesiastical censor, without whose permission no article containing religious topics shall be allowed to be published.

SIR JOHN POTTER, one of the representatives of the City of Manchester, died on Monday. He will be long remembered in the city for his liberality, and his exertions in establishing the free library. Mr. Bazley has been nominated as his successor in the representation.

MR. MAGNUS, who has been called to the chief magisterial chair at Queensborough, is the first Jewish mayor elected in the provinces.

THERE IS NO TRUTH IN THE REPORT that the Government intend to create three new Indian Bishops.

A BEAUTIFUL SARCOPHAGUS of white marble, representing an ancient goddess, weighing about three tons, and some thousands of years old, and also a male figure, had been brought to Malta from Sidon, in Syria, where they were discovered.

M. NABAR, photographer, is about to make a novel experiment in his art—to take a kind of bird's-eye view of Paris and the neighbourhood, with a photographic apparatus placed in the car of a balloon.

TWO NEW PICTURES, by Ghirlandajo and Antony Moro, have been added to the collection of the National Gallery, in the small room to the left at the top of the staircase.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL WINTER EXHIBITION of Cabinet Pictures and Water-Colour Drawings, the contributions of British artists, is now open at the French Gallery, 120, Pall Mall.

AT THE OPENING OF THE PRUSSIAN CHAMBERS on Wednesday the Princess Frederick-William and the Princess Charles were present, this being the first occasion of the attendance of the princesses of the royal family at this ceremony.

COLONEL SIR EDWARD LUGARD has been appointed a Major-General in the army for his recent services in India. Hitherto, Sir Edward's regimental position was only that of Junior Major of the 29th Regiment.

THE REV. MAYOR WYNELL MAYOW, rector of Market Lavington, went shooting on Erchfont Down, and shot out the eye of Mr. Simon Watson Taylor, M.P. for Devizes. The Reverend Gentleman is also accused of having killed and wounded several sheep, pigs, and other domestic animals, under the impression that they were game.

THE PRINCE CONSORT and THE PRINCE OF WALES, as proprietors of lands in the county of Aberdeen, have contributed each the sum of £50 to the fund for liquidating the debt on the buildings of the University and King's College, with a view to their restoration.

THE GOVT, that pertinacious enemy of the higher classes, has been assailing the young Duke of Cambridge and the venerable Marquis of Lansdowne. We regret to hear that the Duke of Newcastle is required to contend with a more serious complaint. He has been severely attacked by small-pox, but it is understood that he is out of danger.

Professor Fitch's Lessons in Music. London: Wm. H. Mason & Co.

4. **Platformism.**—It is becoming one of the most curious branches of the mental economy of the English people, this platform work of the Labour Party. During the season much of the intellectual fermentation, which is peculiar to such a stage of society as the one we have reached, is either held in check or guided into a particular channel by the absorbing interest that attaches to the doings of the Legislature. But with each election come the saturnalia of all the small fanaticisms, and of all the hobbies. And so loud becomes the bellow of the cries of the showmen, each of whom endeavours to attract the public to his particular nostrum or rare-show, that it is difficult in the extreme for the critic of passing events to discover, amid the confusion, any one voice more worthy of attention than others; and to pursue truth or examine the tendency of public opinion is just as though one were to study to make harmony out of the cries of the market place.—Spectator.



THE CRIMEAN MEMORIAL WINDOW IN RUGBY SCHOOL CHAPEL.

THE CRIMEAN MEMORIAL WINDOW AT RUGBY.

Most of our public schools—all, perhaps—had the honour to be gloriously represented in the Crimean war; and most of them have erected, or propose to erect, a monument to the memory of those of their brave sons who fell on the field. Rugby has a memorial-window in the school chapel. The window consists of two "lights," with tracery corresponding to the rest of the architecture—i.e., in fifteenth century style. The subject is the centurion's conversion under the cross.

In the sinister light is a figure of our Lord upon the cross, with his head bowed after the moment of his death, surrounded by weeping angels, which fill the whole of the upper part of the window; while beneath are the figures of his sorrowing mother and loving disciples. Lightning is striking the city of Jerusalem in the distance.

In the dexter light we have the figure of the centurion looking towards the cross; he speaks the words "Truly this was the Son of God;" these words are written underneath, at the base of the lights, on a scroll. Behind the centurion are two attendants with horse and armour.

Both the groups are surmounted by rich canopy in white and gold upon blue background. In the space above are two angels veiling the sun and moon, as they bear in their hands. Under the window is a plate, on which is inscribed the names of the officers of whom it is the glory of the school to honour.

This glass is designed and painted in the style of the stone work, so as to harmonise with it and the rest of the architecture.

TESTIMONIAL TO GENERAL HALL.

A MAGNIFICENT piece of plate has been presented to Major-General Hall, of the 1st Life Guards, as a mark of esteem and regard, by the officers who served with him in the Crimea. The testimonial was designed and made by Mr. Armstead, and represents the three epochs of the regiment: its embodiment, in 1661, its change of name, in 1742; and the uniform worn in 1855. Not only can be more life-like and character-istic than the great all those periods. The accessories of both the mounted and rider are exactly portrayed, as they were and are. The figure of Fame, which is exquisitely modelled,



TESTIMONIAL TO GENERAL HALL.

forms the summit of the group. The flags which surround the column droop in a very free and graceful way; indeed the details are all beautiful; and altogether this piece of plate is one of the most excellent and original testimonials we have ever seen; nor is its intrinsic value small: for it is worth nearly £1,200. It is produced by Mr. C. Hancock.

THE POET-POSTMAN.

OUR readers are familiar with the name and works of Edward Capern; and they have heard how he, while toiling as a letter-carrier for the sum of 10s. a week, would and won the muse of rustic life. His poems—natural, simple, and true—soon took possession of the public; he made a deserved success. The lass at her daily toil—the wildflower on the hedge-bank—the gull sweeping over the sea—the cuckoo "singing mellow, even when the fields are yellow"—the gray thrush "with speckled throat"—children at their games—old folk slowly declining to the sunset of their day—village stories and traditions—these are the simple, honest subjects he sings, and he sings them well.

One of our correspondents visited Mr. Capern recently, and gives us the following account of him:—

Bideford is just the place for a poet to live in. Whichever way you enter the town, whether from Instow, or Appledore, or Torrington; whether at early morning, when it lies beneath the clear rays of the rising sun; or at mid-day, when it glitters in meridian brightness; or at evening, when veiled by a Turneresque haze; or at night, either when the moon is up, or we have to depend on vulgar gas for our light; under all circumstances, in all aspects, and from all points, Bideford will please the visitor who has an open eye to receive, and an open heart to enjoy, good scenery. But it is not the town, but the poet who dwells therein, that just now interests us.

Mr. Capern, then, is a good specimen of a Devonshire man; a man of sturdy build, with a frank open countenance, bright eyes, large well-developed head, and a broad manly bearing. You are not long in feeling yourself completely at home with him. He is most enthusiastic in his admiration of all good things in poetry; and with a frankness which adds much to their charm, he will

recite or sing his own compositions, receiving your comments in a manner not usual, if all that is said about authors generally be true. His ideas of what a song should be are natural and correct: he very properly says that a song should be *singable*, should have a melody which even those who only read it will feel: and is neither slow nor cold in his indignation on those who attempt love songs without love, who sing of flowers which they never saw, who prostitute poetry in any form or fashion. He himself is a hard worker, although, of course, he publishes only a portion of his productions; but then he holds to the doctrine that "inspiration gives the thought, but labour the art;" and so works hard at correction, and such elaboration as he is capable of. Burns is naturally his great favourite.

Like a wise man, Mr. Capern still sticks to his work as postman; and if any one desires good company in the neighbourhood of Bideford, he should accompany the poet over his daily rounds. He knows every spot whence the loveliest views are to be obtained; and he points out all the peculiar features of the scenery with pre-Raphaelite minuteness. There is scarcely a spot between Bideford and Buckland Brewer, or any place for miles round, which he has not celebrated in verse; and he points them out to you with a natural, unobtrusive pride. "Here," says he, "I composed my piece to the 'Celandine,'" "This is the spot where I had my 'September Musings,'" "Here I wrote the 'Seagull,' which Mr. Kingsley praised so much." "There," pointing to a house in the dim distance, "is my Barton House." "Here is the scene of the 'Lass of Watertown,'" and hanging over this place is his "Woodlands." On the spot where it was composed, and among the subjects which inspired it, you may hear him sing his own song to his own music, in the clearest of voices. It was thus with me on the banks of the Yeo; and as his song on this river is not in the first edition of his poems, and affords an excellent illustration of the fidelity with which he observes nature, I transcribe it here:—

THE LASS OF WATERTOWN.

O! the bonnie, bonnie Yeo;
O! the silver-crested Yeo,
With daffodil and primrose banks,
And meadows pranked with snow;
There the mavis sits at noon,
To hear its native tune,
And learn the mellow'd music,
Of its wavelets, as they flow.

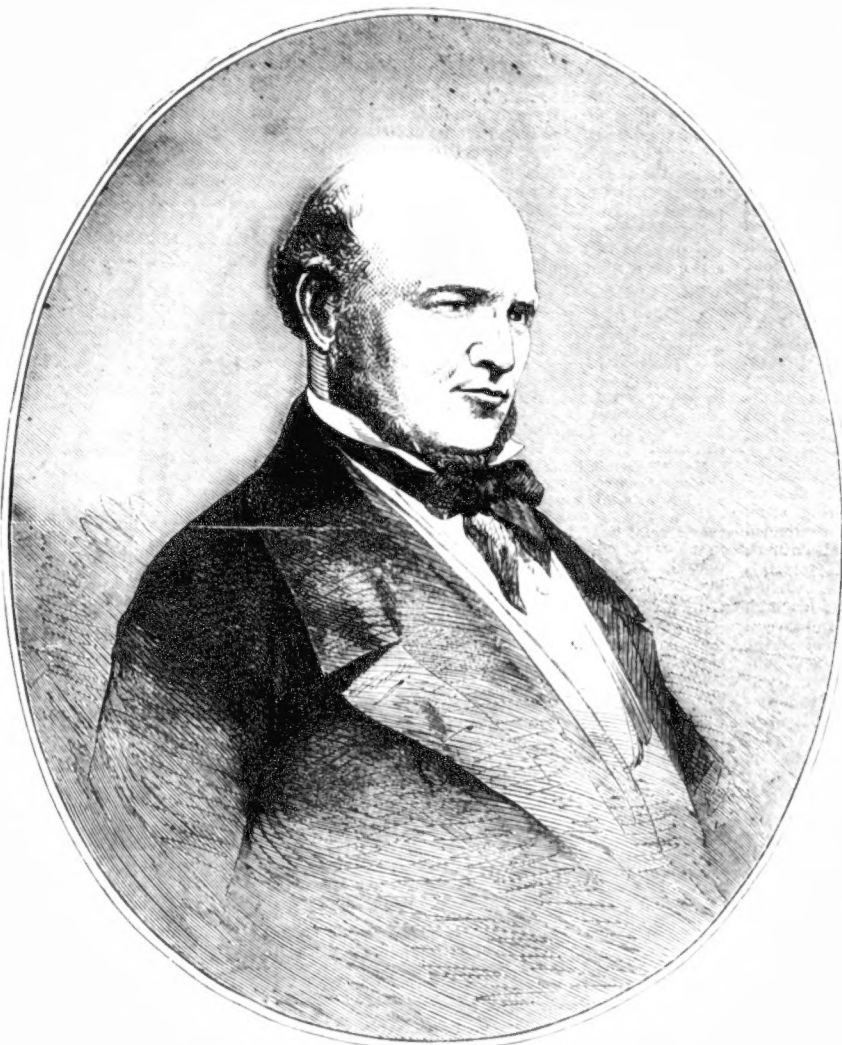
There's a rustic, rose-bound cot,
On a sweetly rural spot,
Like a lovely milk-white lily,
On its ripples looking down,
And the rarest treasure there,
Is my pretty Polly fair;
My laughing, blue-eyed Polly,
The Lass of Watertown.

When the eve, in purple drest,
With her one star on her breast,
Leads up the young and modest moon,
To see her sire lie down;
Or when the jewell'd night
Gives out the smiles of light,
I love to pace its margin,
With the Lass of Watertown.

Whilst the mills upon its bank,
With their busy din and clank,
And roar of rushing torrents,
All other clamours drown;
With the bird upon the bough,
I breathe my twilight vow,
And mark the sweet confusion
Of the Lass of Watertown.

O the bonnie, bonnie Yeo!
Where the hawthorns, hanging low,
Spread a fragrant sun-screen, woven
And overlaid with down.
Where the sleek and dappled kine
Breathe an odour like the vine!
There for ever I would wander
With the Lass of Watertown.

Flow gently, softly flow;
Let thy waters murmur low;
For my loved one is departed—
My beauty and my crown!



EDWARD CAPERN, THE POET POSTMAN.

And nightly by thy side
I will watch thy loving tide
Leap up to kiss my darling,
The Lass of Watertown.

Flow faster, faster flow,
My bright and bonnie Yeo,
And help to swell the chorus,
As thy waters gambol down;
Until the song is heard,
From maiden, man, and bird—
O come again, sweet Polly,
Fair lass of Watertown!

In this way the whole features of the scene are painted. Standing on the bridge which crosses the Yeo, we have before us the daffodil and primrose banks, the rustic rose-bound cot; we hear the "mills upon its bank, with their busy din and clank;" there are "the hawthorns hanging low," and the "sleek and dappled kine," all before us, a picture of rural loveliness rarely exceeded, even in Devonshire. The "rose-bound cot" is one of the pleasantest of sights. There pretty Polly and her mother have literally bound the cottage with roses, not forgetting other flowers which were in their richest bloom at the time of my visit. Almost all Mr. Capern's poems will be found as faithful in detail as this.

You may form for yourself some idea of the life which such a man leads in the fields, but you must witness his intercourse with the

labourers and cottagers, to at all appreciate how much he is respected and understood by the people among whom he lives and works. The cottage doors are all open to him, and a welcome guest never entered any than he. His counsel is always in request. The poor toiler about to leave his home in England to find one in another and more promising land, goes to him for information and advice; the poor mother with her children sick asks him into the cottage to see the little ones, and tell her how she is to save them; the old man in his woes, and the young man in his joys, are equally his companions. On the roadside, in the wood, in secluded dells, in humble cottage homes, everywhere, I heard his songs sung, and the heroines of his verse are the envy of their sex. With the wealthier and more cultivated people of the neighbourhood, he is also a favourite. Rich and poor, learned and simple, see in him something to admire, to respect, and love. He is an independent, generous, self-reliant man. "Who," says he—

"Owns neither horses nor lands;
His wealth is a character good,
A pair of industrious hands,
A drop of poetical blood."

While as for the rest—

"His bliss are his eventide hours—
His book, wife, children."

His wife (who is very proud of him) and his two children—a bright-eyed, sharp-witted boy, the "Charley" of the poems, and a lovely little girl of eight, the "Milly" of whom he sings—form a household that for real domestic happiness cannot be exceeded in the kingdom.

Mr. Capern is now engaged in preparing his second volume for the press. I have much pleasure in being able to conclude this brief notice of a highly-gifted man, with a piece not hitherto published. The poem tells its own tale, and needs no word of introduction. The reader has only to visit Clovelly and he will find that the same fidelity and truthfulness of painting which we noticed in the "Lass of Watertown," have been preserved in

MAZED KATE OF CLOVELLY

Under the cliff by the western shore,
Wandering ever went she,
Looking for one she must never see more.
In the little cove down by the sea;
Where the rock-fowl dropp'd from their granite
homes

To prey on the "brits" below,
As thick as the bees in their honey-combs,
And white as the driven snow;
And red-winged trawlers flew out of the bay,
Like birds o'er the rainbow sea,
To sport where the flitting sea-gulls play.

None happier were than she.
Weaving the nets by her storm-rocked home,
With hands by the sun embrowned,
And smiling upon the curling foam,

That broke on the shell-strewn ground,
She sat 'mid the wave-washed boulders bare;
Thrown up by the tumbling main,
Singing a song to an olden air,

And this was its sweet refrain,—
"My Willy is out with his boat in the bay,
To snare the bright herring for me;
And with my arms, in the 'dinnut' of day,
Will snare the bold son of the sea."

Wearily wore one long dark night,
Which showed a threatening eve;

The men in the boat saw the tiny light
That flickered near Katie's cave.

Many and many a time she rose,
And looked from her cabin door,

But, grief of griefs and woe of woes
The fisher came home no more.

That night, in lieu of the sweet refrain,
There went forth a sorrowful wail—

"My Willy! my Willy!" again and again,
She shrieked to the bellowing gale.

Long Katie, with looks all woe-begone,
Was seen on the little pier,

With a scarlet rag—and her monotone
Fell sad on the stranger's ear.

And when the season for fishing would come,
She waved it down by the sea—

A token of love he gave her, say some—
The flag of his own "Bonny Bee."

There are still living in the quaintly-beautiful Clovelly, old sailors



RECENTLY ERECTED FOR HIS LABOURERS, BY THE DUKE OF BEDFORD.

who remember "Mazed Kate;" and all who know that delightful place will acknowledge the fidelity of the poet's description. English poetry is honoured in Edward Capern; and I hope this communication will make him known to some who were before unacquainted with him or his works; for, as Mr. Froude has remarked, "his writings will be like a gleam of summer sunshine in every household which they enter."

THE DUKE OF BEDFORD'S COTTAGES FOR LABOURERS.

The saddest sight that the eye can rest upon is one of those rows of miserable dwellings for the poor, which are so common in the lanes, alleys, and courts of London, not uncommon in provincial cities and towns, and too plentiful even in agricultural villages. These wretched dwellings would be discreditable to any country; but to a nation which boasts, with truth, that it is the first on the globe for commerce, wealth, and civilisation, they are a sad disgrace; and we have sometimes, when we have looked at these wretched places, been tempted to wish that civilisation would roll its wheels backwards, unless it can provide for the poor the means of enjoying those blessings which it has taught them to appreciate and crave. It is a sin and shame that the poor in towns should be left to the merciless greed of speculators; and that, in agricultural villages, the men who draw all their wealth ultimately from the labour of the poor, should not provide for them decent dwellings. Those who profess to be the religious teachers of mankind should "lift up their voice" on this subject; for it is unquestionable, that unless the poor are decently housed, all exertions to make them virtuous and religious will be, to a great extent, in vain. The sternest morality and the sincerest piety cannot, in the long-run, stand the strain of that disorder, misery, and indecency, which contracted homes, where there can be no domestic comfort, or cleanliness, or separation of the sexes, continually subject them to. Happily this subject has of late commanded attention in high quarters. Prince Albert has set a noble example, and exerted the influence of his high position in favour of erecting better homes for the poor, and several noblemen and gentlemen have followed in his wake. But of all the landed proprietors in the kingdom, none have conferred such substantial benefits upon their poor countrymen, and upon the country at large, in this way, as his Grace the Duke of Bedford. His Grace succeeded to the dukedom in 1833; and it was not long afterwards when he commenced the work of cottage-building. In 1849 he had already built upwards of one hundred substantial and convenient cottages; and in that year he wrote a letter to the Earl of Colchester, President of the Royal Agricultural Society, accompanied by plans and specifications for the use of that Institution. In 1856 we learned that 292 cottages had been erected, and the number has probably been much increased since that period. And still the work is going on, and will go on until the exigencies of the estate are fully supplied. We have repeatedly been over these cottages, and can bear testimony to their solidity, convenience, and the excellence of the internal arrangements for the health and comfort of the tenants, and have often wished with a sigh that every poor family in the kingdom could be as comfortably housed as the labourers on the Noble Duke's estate. We had taken notes to enable us to describe these snug abodes, but on consideration we prefer giving the description which we have found in a pamphlet written by an excellent clergyman, the Rev. C. H. Hartshorne, of Cogenhoe, Northamptonshire, who has not only had larger opportunities of examining these cottages, but has paid more attention to the subject, than we could possibly do:—

"To describe these cottages generally, they are all built of various designs, in a most substantial manner; the walls of brick, the floors, roof, and joinder's work of foreign timber; the roofs covered with plain tiles and Staffordshire red tiles; the window lights of cast-iron, and painted to imitate lead lights, which is very effectively accomplished, as they are light and clean castings. These buildings are all provided with iron spouting and iron conducting pipes, which are again connected with underground drains made water-tight with cement, leading to large tanks, and these also in turn are cemented, and capable of holding an ample supply of rain-water for washing throughout the driest season of the year—capacious enough, in fact, to contain upwards of 5,000 gallons. The foundations are built on concrete; the lower floors are paved with Staffordshire squares, and laid on the same material. They have wash-houses sometimes under the same curtilage; but in no instance more than twenty feet distant, not too far off to be in the least inconvenient, fitted up with copper, sink, dresser, and hot and cold rail, &c. Either the living-room or the back-kitchen is provided with oven and boiler range; the pantry lighted, ventilated, and fitted up with shelves, meat-hooks, &c. There is also a closet under the stairs for stores, &c. The bed-rooms are provided with closets, one room having a fire-place in case of sickness, the other rooms thoroughly light and airy. The yards are all divided by low fences, and posts for drying clothes, each house having the convenience of a separate wood and coal barn and privy. They have an ample supply of spring and rain water, and a receptacle for ashes. The drains from the sinks, constructed water-tight, convey all refuse matter to a manure tank in a garden lying contiguous, which tank is provided with a man-hole and stone to take off, so that each cottage may have the advantage of the sewerage collected for his own ground, the tank being cleaned out twice each year. By a clause in the letting, the cottages are all cleaned and lime-whited once a year. There are good roads formed between each group of cottages, as well as all round the back premises, for the purpose of conveying the fuel to the wood barns without going through the dwelling parts, which, as is well known, is done in most instances, to the detriment of the houses. The cottages are built of various sizes, to suit the requirements of the tenants. Some have one bed-room, some two, others have three, and in cases where the families are very numerous, extra large three bed-roomed houses are provided, so that two descriptions of three bed-roomed houses are provided to suit the size of families. The cottages themselves are erected in groups of fours, sixes, sevens, and all of different elevations. No doubt it may sometimes be desirable to see single cottages in preference to two together, or several in a row, but a proprietor will naturally be impelled to try where he can lighten the general cost, and if the same pump will do for six as serves one, that is a proportionate diminution of outlay to take into his calculations."

In order to get an idea of the outlay in this philanthropic work, it must be remembered that as soon as the new cottages arise, the old dilapidated buildings are swept away, and all the rent from them sacrificed. And, further, that the rent for the new erections is not calculated to pay more than 3 per cent. on the outlay. Mr. Hartshorne tells us that the rents vary from 1s. to 1s. 4d. a week, according as the houses possess one, two, or three bed-rooms. Some of the three bed-roomed houses are of an extra size, to accommodate a large family, and these are let at 1s. 6d. a week. The cottages are, for the most part, plain-looking brick structures. It never was the intention to build "ornamental cottages." The noble proprietor had a higher object than this. Yet they are not ugly. On the contrary, plain as most of them are, their high-pitched roofs, their varied presentation of gables and dormer windows, and their neatly kept gardens in front, make them very pleasing objects, especially when they are, as is often the case, in the neighbourhood of lofty trees. But though plainness is the rule, in some cases a somewhat more ornamental style has been adopted. Those whom our engraving shows are of both sorts. They stand at the entrance of the park from Lamborne Crawley.

Nor has his Grace been unmindful of another want in agricultural villages, for we find that since the year 1846 he has erected six handsome school-rooms, with dwellings for the masters and mistresses. Here, then, are two good things provided for the poor—good houses and good schools—comfortable homes, and the means of educating their children. But this is not all that is required; indeed, it is far from all; perhaps it is not even the most important. Good homes are a *sine qua non*, no doubt; and good schools also, if human beings are to rise above savagery. But the first necessity, that which stands before everything else, is the means of living, or, in other words, employment. And probably there is no estate in the kingdom on which the poor are more generally, more constantly, employed than they are on this. His Grace must himself have expended enormous sums in labour since he succeeded to the dukedom; for nobody but one who was well acquainted with the estate twenty years ago, and who also knows what it is now, could imagine the improvement which has been achieved in that period. To this expenditure we do not here specially allude; but to the continuous employment which has in a great measure been created or stimulated by the spirited and intelligent

management of the estate. The former is, of course, from the nature of things, exceptional, and must come some day to an end; but the latter is continuous, and will even most likely increase.

We have been often asked questions touching the Duke of Bedford. For many years past, his Grace has not taken a prominent part in politics; and excepting at Christmas time, when some of the political celebrities gather round him to partake of his hospitality, the great political world seldom hears of him; and people have wondered what he has been doing since he left the Lower House of Parliament. Here, then, is the answer: he has been building cottages and schools for the poor; stimulating the production of the land, and thereby employing labour and increasing the national wealth; reducing chaos to cosmos, as Carlyle phrases it. In short, his Grace has a vast domain, and though a sound political economist, he does not believe in *laissez faire*, or that supply and demand will do everything, and recognises the great truth, and acts upon it, that property has its duties as well as its rights.

A GREAT GUN AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—A monster piece of ordnance has been taken from Woolwich to Windsor Castle, by command of her Majesty, and placed on the North Terrace. The gun was taken during the late war from the Chinese, and brought to England by the ship *Sibyl*; it is an admirable piece of workmanship in brass, and weighs 7 tons 3 cwt. 8 lbs.; its length is 131 feet, with 7 feet 3 inches, and 12 inches in the bore. It requires upwards of 300 lbs. of powder to load it, and it will carry a ball of 200 lbs. weight. The value of the brass alone is estimated at between £500 and £600.

MR. MORPHY'S CHALLENGE TO MR. STAUNTON.—A match between the celebrated chess-players Morphy and Staunton had been long talked of and long delayed, when the former addressed a letter to Mr. Staunton, requesting that the match might be arranged. Mr. Staunton now replies in the following terms:—"You must be perfectly conscious that the difficulty in the way of my engaging in a chess match is one over which I have no control. You were distinctly apprised, in answer to the extraordinary proposal of your friends that I should leave my home, family, and avocations, to proceed to New Orleans for the purpose of playing chess with you, that a long and arduous contest, even in London, would be an undertaking too formidable for me to embark in, without ample opportunity for the recovery of my old strength in play, together with such arrangements as would prevent the sacrifice of my professional engagements." Upon your unexpected arrival here the same thing was repeated to you, and my acceptance of your challenge was entirely conditional on my being able to gain time for practice. The experience, however, of some weeks, during which I have laboured unceasingly, to the serious injury of my health, shows that not only is it impracticable for me to save time for that purpose, but that by no means short of giving up a great work on which I am engaged, subjecting the publishers to the loss of thousands, and myself to an action for breach of contract, could I obtain time even for the match itself. Such a sacrifice is, of course, out of all question. A match at chess or check may be a good thing in its way, but none but a madman would for either forfeit his engagements and imperil his professional reputation. Under those circumstances, I waited only the termination of your late struggle to explain that, fettered as I am at this moment, it is impossible for me to undertake any enterprise which would have the effect of withdrawing me from duties I am pledged to fulfil. The result is not, perhaps, what either you or I desired, as it will occasion disappointment to many; but it is unavoidable, and the less to be regretted, since a contest wherein one of the combatants must fight under disadvantages so manifest as these I should have to contend against, after many years' retirement from practical chess, with my attention absorbed and brain overtaxed by more important pursuits, could never be accounted a fair trial of skill. I may add, that although I denied the satisfaction of a set encounter with you at this period, I should have much pleasure, if you will again become my guest, in playing you a few games sans foi et loi."

MR. CARLYLE'S BELIEFS.—The "Economist," in a notice of Mr. Carlyle's new book, thinks it has discovered what it hardly expected, a positive confession of religious faith from Mr. Carlyle. "To have a distinct opinion from Mr. Carlyle on matters on which he has hitherto been studiously vague,—proposing it not pleasant always to give an account of them, is, so far, satisfactory." A theological heresy of Fritz's is thus stated:—"His Majesty understands, on reliable information, that Deserter Fritz entertains very heterodox opinions; opinions on Predestination for one; which is itself calculated to be the very mother of mischief in a young mind inclined to evil. The heresy about Predestination, or the 'Free-Grace' doctrine (Election by Free Grace), has His Majesty terms it, according to which a man is pre-destined from all eternity either to salvation or the opposite (which is Fritz's notion, and indeed is Calvin's) and that of many benighted creatures, this error among them, appears to His Majesty altogether as shocking; nor would the whole synod of Dort, or Calvin, or St. Augustine in person, reconcile his Majesty's practical judgment to such a tenet."

LAW AND CRIME.

THE present week appears singularly deficient in topics of legal interest. The results of the pending Sessions in Middlesex and Surrey will only be known in time for our next impression, when the superior Courts of Law will have recommenced their business after the long vacation. In the meantime we can only give our readers a brief condensation of some of the most striking incidents of the week in connection with legal matters.

The "Daily Telegraph" has revived an agitation, which we believe we first suggested, against the publication, in unofficial pamphlets, of bills of sale and judges' orders. It is proposed that some person injured (many have been ruined) by such publication, should bring an action against the publishers. The only obstacle to this course is, that every subscriber to such list binds himself to receive it as a confidential communication, and by this means all chance of legal penalty is effectually evaded by the publisher.

Four middle-aged navigators were engaged in repairing a sewer in Hatton Garden. Their work abutted upon the wall of a public-house cellar, and this being opened into, disclosed the landlord's stock. The result was that one hundred and thirty-two decapitated bottles were shortly found in the cellar, and the four men had to be conveyed to the station-house upon stretchers. The expenses of their trial at the sessions were duly imposed upon the county, and the men were each sentenced to six weeks' hard labour.

The gipsy fortune-teller, who was recently committed for trial for defrauding several servant girls, was tried last week at the Middlesex Sessions, and sentenced to twelve months' hard labour. The jury requested that the prosecutors might be severely reprimanded by the judge, for exposing their masters' property to depredation by intercourse with strangers.

Three fellows, one of them a returned convict, and the others youths, were detected in attempting a burglary at the house of Mr. Levers, a watchmaker in Pimlico. The discovery of one of them upon the premises, in the dead of the night, so alarmed the wife of the prosecutor, as to cause her almost to lose her voice, and her evidence was communicated in whispers. The prisoners were committed for trial.

A corporal in the light infantry, saw a ruffian punching a woman with one hand, holding her with the other by the hair. The soldier said, "Halloo, what are you at? do you want six months?" when the fellow struck at him, and was immediately thrown down. Two or three subsequent attempted attacks entailed the same result. "I wouldn't strike such a 'thing' in return," said the corporal in giving his evidence. At last, the woman-thrasher was seen to rise with a knife in his hand, whereupon the corporal knocked him down so effectually, that he lay insensible until the arrival of a policeman, who took him to the station-house. Mr. Hammill, the magistrate, before whom the fellow was taken, praised the conduct of the corporal, and fined the prisoner 10s., with the prospect of seven days' imprisonment in default.

A policeman walked down a street in Houndsditch, where the Hebrew inhabitants are accustomed to sit outside the doors and regale themselves during the evening. He struck a tradesman's wife with his rolled-up cane, and ordered her out of the way. Her husband remonstrated, whereupon the policeman taunted him with being a receiver of stolen goods, dragged him—in spite of his offering to walk voluntarily—to the station-house, and tore his coat. The inspector there dismissed the charge. The Lord Mayor heard evidence on both sides; and, although he admitted that the policeman had exceeded his duty, by taking the prosecutor into custody at all, instead of summoning him for the trivial offence charged against him, dismissed the summons.

An Italian, said to have been formerly a Sardinian soldier, was apprehended by a policeman, while endeavouring to break into the residence of a clergyman at Clapham. The prisoner was armed with a spring-dagger, with which he attempted to stab the constable. He was provided with matches, a chisel, and a centre-bit. Inside his jacket were found a number of articles of plate. He had effected an entrance by smashing a pane of glass, over which he had previously pasted paper to prevent noise. He was remanded for a week by Mr. Bingham.

Mr. Buckley Frederick Wood, a solicitor, was tried at the Middlesex sessions for assaulting a policeman. The complainant had been placed in certain apartments, of which Mr. Wood claimed the right of possession on behalf of a client. The policeman refused to quit upon demand, whereupon the solicitor brought in five fellows, and forcibly ejected him, throwing him down, and slightly scratching him during the proceeding. For this the defendant was fined twenty pounds, and sentenced to be imprisoned until payment.

Patrick Lynch, a labourer, went into a street in Chelsea at eight o'clock in the morning, and announced that the first man or woman, whichever it might be, should have it. One Mrs. Green was sitting at her door opposite to him, he crossed the road, spat in her face, knocked her down, dragged her along by her hair, kicked two female relatives who interposed, tried to kill her, was captured, taken forthwith before Mr. Arnold, and sentenced to three months' hard labour.

A ticket-of-leave man who had been summoned to a county court for a debt contracted for goods supplied to his wife, attempted, through an attorney, to set up as a defence that, during the pendency of his sentence, he was to be considered as legally dead, and consequently incapable of becoming liable to any claim founded on contract. The judge who tried the case, in the absence of precedents bearing on the question, decided it according to common sense, that a ticket-of-leave was not to be considered as by any means an exemption from civil liabilities.

An application was made at the Essex Quarter Sessions for the removal of a license to the keeper of a private lunatic asylum. The attention of the court was called to a report of the Lunacy Commissioners respecting the asylum, and dated three or four years since. By this it appeared that the arrangements were generally defective, that four females had been found fastened in an upper room, poorly clad, and without fire. They slept upon stretchers covered only with a single blanket. The ventilation was bad, the rooms foul, and the health of the patients enfeebled by mistreatment. The license was hereupon refused. But it must be remembered that this state of things had been going on for years. Who can doubt that under the sole supervision of the Lunacy Commission it might have gone on still longer? But since the press has taken up the subject, matters have somewhat changed.

THE BODY OF A WOMAN, suspiciously mutilated, has been found in a ditch near Merthyr.

THE DISASTER TO THE "THUNDER TOL."—The 7th Fusiliers, who are imprisoned at Chathana garrison, charged with deserting to the Russians during the war in the Crimea, will soon be brought before a general court-martial. Tolé says he was taken prisoner by the Russians, and that he did not desert. When he was taken prisoner he was in the ravine under the lights of Inkermann, with a comrade of the same corps, named Moore, and that they were both conveyed to Sebastopol, where his comrade died. Tolé states that he was afterwards sent prisoner to St. Petersburg, but that he refused to be exchanged with the other prisoners, remaining in Russia till the termination of the war.

PIRACY IN THE BLACK SEA.—The Turkish brig, *Maria Catherine*, Captain Tole, with a crew of sixteen on board, left Constantinople for Trebizond with a cargo of sugar and cotton. She took on board a pilot named Panos Arslan. This man, when they had been three days at sea, and had reached within two miles of Sinope, went into the captain's cabin at night, murdered him, and then attempted to change the course of the vessel. The crew, however, had their suspicions excited, and the pilot, perceiving this, jumped overboard and swam towards a vessel which was not at a great distance, and the captain of which is supposed to have been an accomplice of his. The Turkish men, however, lowered their boat and caught the criminal, and being unwilling to put in with their prisoner to a Turkish port, where justice would probably not have been done, steered for Odessa, where, on their arrival, they made their declaration, and gave up the murderer to the Russian authorities.

AMUNITIES OF THE AMERICAN MERCHANT SERVICE.—We are obliged to the "Boston Courier" (U.S.) for another story of the barbarities practised on board American vessels. "Captain John A. Holmes, late of the ship *Theresa*, is on trial at Portland, for the murder of G. W. Chadwick, one of the crew. The testimony is horrible. While Chadwick was at the wheel, the captain knocked him down with a belaying-pin. Shortly afterwards he had him completely stripped, and seized up to the main rigging, saying to the crew, 'Do you know what I am going to do with this man for? I will tell you. The law says I shall not flog this man, but I say I will; he has refused duty at the wheel.' The flogging was with some knotted thread and rattan stuff, and lasted upwards of twenty minutes. It was inflicted by three different hands, the captain also striking a few blows occasionally, to show the others how to strike hard. Towards the last, Chadwick cried out, 'Don't kill me.' The captain replied he would kill him on the spot if he did not stop his noise.' He then struck him several blows upon the shoulder with a belaying pin, and one upon the back of the neck. Chadwick now slowed round, being totally insensible; yet the captain continued to strike him on the left side of the body until his legs became useless, and he hung by his arms only. The captain then ordered him to be let down, and he was laid on his back dead."

POLICE.

CAUTION TO LADIES.—PICKING POCKETS IN REGENT STREET.—MARY Ann Close was charged with picking pockets in Regent Street.

A detective said that on Saturday afternoon he was in Regent Quad, when he saw the prisoner and a man pass by him, and go towards Oxford Circus. Having watched them for some time, from place to place, he at length saw the man leave her, and saw her go up to a lady near Arch-bishop Tenison's Chapel, and stop and put one hand into the pocket of a lady, and the other hand outside her dress. He then went behind her and seized her hand while it was in the pocket, and drew it out. He asked what she had got in her hand, and she said "Nothing." She refused to show what she had got; he therefore took her into custody, and while on the way to the station she resisted violently. A young lady, who was with Mrs. Davey, said afterwards that she had robbed her mother of 1s. 6d. He believed that the prisoner had been committed at Marylebone for a similar offence. The lady was in court.

Mr. Beadon committed her for three months.

FORGERY ON THE BANK OF RUSSIA.—On Saturday, after the other business of the court had been disposed of, William Woolley, Richard Webster, John Webster, and Simon Barnett, who have been in custody for some days, the former on a charge of engraving, and the three latter with having in their possession, three copper plates, for the printing of ten-rouble notes of the Russian empire, with the intention of defrauding the Russian Government, were again placed at the felon's bar, before Mr. Elliott, for further examination.

After some further evidence had been taken, the prisoners were remanded, bail being accepted for John Webster.

A CHILD OF MISFORTUNE.—Ann Orrin, a miserable-looking girl, fourteen years of age, was charged with begging.

A gentleman, residing in Victoria Street, Westminster, proved that defendant accosted him on the previous night, and impudently importuned him for alms, and that he gave her into custody.

Mr. Arnold put some questions to the accused, who said that her mother had died six years ago, in Whitechapel Workhouse, leaving her to the care of her father, who had absconded, and left her either to beg or starve. She was told that she belonged to St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, and applied there, but was informed she must be passed by the Whitechapel authorities. She had lived for the last three months at a common lodging-house in Finsbury Street. She had an aunt at Camberwell, who had kindly got her a place some months ago, which she was obliged to leave through illness.

Mr. Arnold told her she must not beg, but apply to the parish and to the magistrate of the district, if admittance was refused her. The worthy magistrate then inquired whether she thought her aunt would now receive her?

On the poor girl replying that she thought she would, Mr. Arnold sent a constable with her to Camberwell, and directed him to use all the influence he could with the aunt to induce her to receive the accused.

CURIOUSITIES OF SCIENCE: Past and Present. A Book for God and Young. By JOHN TIMMS, F.R.S., Editor of "The Year Book of Facts." By the same Author, 3s. 6d.

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